

THE BOSS BABY: FAMILY BUSINESS

Final Draft

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**SQ50 - OPENING FANTASY**

OPEN ON -- A FAMILY PHOTOGRAPH OF THE TEMPLETONS

TIM V.O.

Time is a funny thing. When I was a kid, the days lasted forever...

YOUNG TIM

(in the background)

One, two, three...

Land on SEVEN-YEAR-OLD TIM counting against a tree as his parents and BOSS BABY hide in a bush.

TIM'S MOM

Hide, hide, hide!

TIM'S DAD

Quick! Over here!

YOUNG TIM

Four, five, six...

TIM V.O. (CONT'D)

But the years, well they went by so fast.

TIM'S MOM

Tim, no peeking!

TIM'S DAD

Yeah, no peeking!

The camera slowly circles the tree.

On the other side of the tree-- TIM IS NOW ALL GROWN-UP.

TIM

Seven, eight, nine... nine and a half... ten!

TIM V.O.

Before you know it, you're all grown up. It even happened to me.

TIM

Ready or not, here I come!

FREEZE-- on the goofy face Tim makes as he bursts out to give chase.

TIM V.O.  
My name's Tim, and this-- well,  
this is the rest of my story.

Tabitha pulls Tim's new baby, TINA, along as they run from  
Tim and Tim's wife Carol LAUGHING--

CAROL  
Run for your life!

TABITHA  
No fair dad, you peeked!

The scene transitions as the Templetons walk to their car.

TIM V.O.  
They call me a stay-at-home dad,  
which means I hardly get to stay at  
home.

TABITHA  
Let's go!

TIM IS IN A RACE CAR WITH HIS FAMILY

Racing around a track.

TIM  
Buckle up Templetons! Ready?

TABITHA  
Set!

CAROL  
Go!

TIM V.O.  
Now, some might say I still have an  
overactive imagination, but being a  
dad is the coolest job in the  
world! A bunch of cool jobs,  
really.

Their car rockets ahead across the finish line.

TIM V.O. (CONT'D)  
Sometimes, I'm a race car driver.

They pull ahead and cross the finish line... at the grocery  
store.

CAROL  
Woo! Daddio Andretti!

TABITHA  
Yay Templetons!

IN THE KITCHEN--

Tim dressed as an OLD WESTERN CARD SHARK, dealing cards to Tabitha and Tina.

TIM V.O.  
(Western voice)  
Well, and then sometimes I'm the  
best darn cook in the county, and I  
deal out every meal.

-- which transforms into Tim cooking multiple grilled cheese sandwiches...

TABITHA  
Come on pa, hit me!

Tina BURPS.

TABITHA (CONT'D)  
Tina!

TIM  
Woo doggy! And the house wins  
again!

MONSTER VERSIONS OF THE TEMPLETONS gather around Tim as he operates on a covered figure.

TIM V.O.  
(Monster voice)  
Or a surgeon, if need be.

TIM  
Spork.

CAROL  
Spork!

TIM  
Spatula.

TABITHA  
Spatula!

TIM  
Give my creature life!

The Templetons watch as a GIANT LAMB-LAMB rises from the operating table.

TABITHA  
She's alive!

Tim, no longer in doctor's scrubs, hands Tabitha the newly sewn Lamb-Lamb while making her GROWL.

Tabitha ACTS AFRAID.

TIM V.O.  
We have our ups and our downs...

Lamb-Lamb falls apart, and Tabitha tears up.

TIM  
No, no, look, look! Lamb Lamb's ok!  
See!

He pulls one of the loose threads, restoring Lamb-Lamb.

TABITHA  
Yay!

TIM V.O.  
But we always stick together. This  
is my wife Carol--

CAROL  
It's a miracle!

AT AN AWARDS SHOW

Carol is dressed in a gown, receiving an award.

TIM V.O.  
She's the breadwinner of the  
family...

Instead of a statue, Carol is handed a LARGE BAGUETTE.

CAROL  
Thank you! You know what they say,  
it's all about the dough. And I  
couldn't have done it without my  
husband, he really rose to the  
occasion.

As the audience cheers, Tim, dressed in a tuxedo T-shirt,  
yells--

TIM  
It's the yeast I could do!

TABITHA  
Yeah mama!

TIM V.O.  
She brings home the bacon, too!

IN THE KITCHEN

Tim fries the bacon in a pan.

TIM V.O.(CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
While I keep an eye on our new baby  
Tina.

In her high chair, Baby Tina spies on Tim with binoculars.

TIM V.O.(CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
But sometimes... It feels like  
she's keeping an eye on me.

Tim looks up to see-- Tina quickly going back to being cute.  
He turns back around, and she scribbles notes in a note pad.

AT THE DINNER TABLE

Tabitha wears her new school uniform as they celebrate her  
good news with cake. A banner reads, "You've Been Accepted!"  
and then, hand-written, "-- To Second Grade!"

TIM V.O. (CONT'D)  
And Tabitha, our little second-  
grader-- just got accepted into the  
best school in town.

TABITHA  
Thank you!

CAROL  
Yay Tabitha!

TIM V.O.  
We're so proud.

A CAMPAIGN POSTER

We see an adult JIMBO, STACI, and their baby standing in  
front of a "Re-elect Jimbo for Mayor" poster.

TIM V.O. (CONT'D)  
I still keep in touch with the old  
gang, too. Believe it or not, Jimbo  
is mayor now.

Jimbo and Staci take a selfie in front of his campaign  
poster.

JIMBO                                    STACI  
Cookie!  Cookie!

                    TIM V.O.  
Of course his wife Staci is the  
real brains behind the operation.

                    DRIVER  
Yo, Jimbo!

A car speeds past, revealing three familiar TRIPLETS on  
motorcycles.

                    TIM V.O.  
Now, the triplets...

                    TRIPLET 1  
Busted.

                    TRIPLET 2  
Busted.

                    TRIPLET 3  
Busted.

                    TIM V.O.  
They haven't changed much.

DOUBLE DOORS-- LEAD INTO TED'S OFFICE

                    TIM V.O. (CONT'D)  
And as for my baby brother Ted...

Ted is silhouetted against the city skyline. Great suit,  
great view. He squeezes Senor Squeaky as he handles multiple  
calls.

                    TIM V.O. (CONT'D)  
Well, he grew up to be the Boss,  
all right. He's so busy, we hardly  
see him any more, but he always  
remembers to send inappropriately  
lavish gifts on special occasions.

THE TEMPLETON BACKYARD

Tabitha runs over and gives Precious Templeton the pony a big  
hug.

                    TABITHA  
Oh em gee! Uncle Ted is the best!

Precious stares daggers at Tim, who holds a shovel.

CLOSE-UP ON A MUG

It reads, "WORLD'S BEST DAD."

TIM V.O.

Hey, all in all, my life is pretty perfect.

Pull back and see Tim drinking from the mug, lying on a beach. He's in a TROPICAL PARADISE, with Carol and Tina sitting next to him.

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

But all that was about to change.

Suddenly a VOLCANO ERUPTS IN THE BACKGROUND. Lava spews everywhere.

TIM

(to Carol and Tina)

Good heavens! I'll save you!

Tim quickly puts Carol and Tina safely in a tree.

CAROL

(still reading her magazine)

Thanks babe!

Tim looks around and spots Tabitha surrounded by books as the lava approaches.

TIM

(calling out)

Stay calm, Tabitha!

He turns his beach chair into a surfboard and begins surfing the lava.

TIM (CONT'D)

I'm coming for you! I'm going to save you from the bubbling lava--

Suddenly the lava parts and Tim's surfboard grounds to a halt in front of a very focused, no-nonsense seven-year-old working at a desk.

TABITHA

Dad, what are you doing?!

The rest of the scene dissolves, leaving Tim in the living room holding a roll of Mentos and a soda bottle.



TABITHA (CONT'D)  
 Ew, gross, it went everywhere!

TIM  
 Come on, this is the candy  
 volcano... of doom! You used to  
 love it!

TABITHA  
 But I'm trying to do my homework...  
 or I'm doomed.

She gathers her stack of books and leaves.

TIM  
 Oh...

TIM V.O.  
 Because if there's one thing I've  
 learned, it's that you're only a  
 kid once. Once you grow up, you can  
 never go back.

**SQ300 - BEDTIME**

INT. TABITHA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Tabitha flosses diligently in the reflection of an award. She smiles, then looks to the photo of Rosie the Riveter taped to the wall and imitates her pose before going about her night time routine.

She lays out her uniform, making sure to give its acorn button a shine when she sees a spot.

TABITHA  
 Oh no!

She feeds her fish.

TABITHA O.S.  
 (to fish)  
 Good night Dr. Hawking!

With her hand over her heart, Tabitha recites the periodic table with all of the reverence of the Pledge of Allegiance.

TABITHA  
 Carbon, boron, beryllium, lithium,  
 helium, hydrogen.  
 (opens her eyes)  
 Nailed it! Boom shakalaka!

Tabitha climbs under the covers for some light reading before bed: a book of math jokes.

TABITHA (CONT'D)  
 (laughing)  
 Carry the four! Gosh...

Tabitha looks up from the math equations to see her entire family standing over her.

TIM  
 Hey there Tabitha, it's the Good  
 Night Show live from your bedroom,  
 starring dad and mom--

CAROL  
 And special guest, baby Tina!

Tabitha gives Tina a big kiss.

TABITHA  
 Good night little Tina!

CAROL  
 (to Tina)  
 Come back here you!

Tabitha kisses Carol's cheek.

TABITHA  
 Good night mom!

Carol kisses her back.

CAROL  
 Good night sweetheart.

Carol exits with Tina as Tim sits down on the edge of the bed with his GUITAR.

CAROL (CONT'D)  
 (to Tina)  
 Momma's gonna kiss you, momma's  
 gonna kiss you...

He starts to sing--

TIM  
 (singing)  
 GOOD NIGHT SONG WITH YOUR DAD...

Tabitha takes out her EARBUDS--

TABITHA

What?

TIM

It's time for your goodnight song.

TABITHA

Oh no thanks...

(puts back in earbuds)

I'm listening to white noise. Helps me fall asleep.

TIM

Hey, what would you say to me helping you rehearse for the holiday pageant?

Tabitha clams up.

TIM (CONT'D)

Yes! Right? I can come to school with you, and we can get all of your friends together, and we can rehearse together, go get some ice cream after, my treat.

TABITHA

No! You can't do that. Um, liability issues. It's this whole thing...

TIM

Oh, right, right. Right. Oh! How about your favorite bedtime story? You know, the one about--

TABITHA

(loudly)

Uncle Ted was a magical talking baby, there was a rocket full of puppies, and you saved the world...

Tim removes her earbuds.

TIM

Shhh, it was a good story, wasn't it?

TABITHA

Well, it didn't really make a lot of sense...

TIM

The jokes were good, right?

Tabitha gives a noncommittal shrug.

TIM (CONT'D)  
Ok, uh...

TABITHA  
(yawning)  
Dad, my schedule is brutal  
tomorrow...

TIM  
Yeah, my schedule's pretty brutal  
too. Don't forget Lamb Lamb!

He reaches over to where Lamb Lamb leans against a small shrine to Uncle Ted.

TABITHA  
Good night Lamb Lamb!

She kisses Lamb Lamb then turns to the photo.

TABITHA (CONT'D)  
Good night Uncle Ted! I hope to  
grow up and be a success just like  
you! Maybe we'll see you soon.

TIM  
Good night, Tabitha.

He leans in for a goodnight kiss, but--

She sticks out her hand.

TABITHA  
Don't you think I'm a little old  
for that now?

Confused, Tim sticks out his hand and she SHAKES IT.

TIM  
Ok...

TABITHA  
I think it's time we both grow up.  
I look forward to greeting you at  
the breakfast table!

She puts a sleep mask over her eyes and hugs her book of math jokes to her chest.

TIM  
Sweet dreams.

Tim, clearly hurt, turns out the lights and closes the door.

**SQ400 - TIM TIME**

IN THE ATTIC - LATER

Among the usual attic stuff are the CONTENTS OF TIM'S OLD ROOM, arranged almost like they were when he was a kid. He pulls out a box of Christmas ornaments and several COLORFUL BEADS fall out.

Tim picks one up and flops back on his old bed, reminiscing.

TIM

Where has the time gone?

MUFFLED VOICE O.S.

How should I know?!

A one-armed figure wearing a T-Rex head struggles out of a BOX.

MUFFLED VOICE

Wait, wait! I see light! Out of my way!

(inhales deeply)

At long last! The sweet breath of freedom!

He removes the T-Rex head to reveal-- it's WIZZIE.

TIM

Wizzie?!

WIZZIE

You there! What century is this?

Tim reaches out and grabs Wizzie.

WIZZIE (CONT'D)

Unhand me vile ogre!

TIM

No, no, no, no Wizzie, it's me!  
It's Tim!

WIZZIE

Is it really you?

Wizzie reaches his (only) arm out to Tim.

WIZZIE (CONT'D)  
 Come closer... Let me see your  
 face... closer... closer still...

Tim brings Wizzie right up to his face.

WIZZIE (CONT'D)  
 Oh Timothy...

Wizzie draws his arm back... and SLAPS Tim.

WIZZIE (CONT'D)  
 It is you!

TIM  
 Hey! What was that for?

WIZZIE  
 You cast me into eternal darkness  
 and wreaked havoc on my Circadian  
 rhythms!

Wizzie shakes his arm angrily and the numbers on his clock  
 flip erratically.

TIM  
 I'm sorry, Wizzie. Hey, but you  
 look great though.

WIZZIE  
 Except for the arm, you mean.

TIM  
 I didn't even notice.

WIZZIE  
 You thought it!

TIM  
 I mean, I noticed. Because you  
 don't have an arm--

WIZZIE  
 You would never treat Lamb Lamb  
 this way.

TIM  
 Well I... I gave her to my  
 daughter, Tabitha.

WIZZIE  
 You have produced an heir, Timothy!

TIM  
Two, actually!

WIZZIE  
Two?! Let the bells ring! Yes! Yes!  
It's a time for celebration!

Wizzie shakes his arm excitedly as his ALARM RINGS. Tim quickly turns the off the alarm.

TIM  
No, no! No, we have to stop!  
Wizzie, shhh be quiet! No, no, no,  
not the time for celebration!  
Wizzie, shh quiet!

WIZZIE  
What is it Tim?

TIM  
I don't know, I guess I'm just not  
feeling very celebratory right now.

Tim places Wizzie on the night stand.

WIZZIE  
Oh?

TIM  
Tabitha... Man, Wizzie, she's  
growing up so fast. It's like she  
doesn't even need me anymore.

WIZZIE  
(commiserating)  
Yes... first they start spending  
less time with you.

TIM  
Mmmm.

WIZZIE  
Then they stop coming to you for  
advice.

TIM  
Exactly.

WIZZIE  
Soon they take you for granted...

TIM  
I guess.

WIZZIE  
Then break your arm--

TIM  
What?

WIZZIE  
-- and stuff you into a box!

TIM  
Ok, Wizzie, you're not helping.

Wizzie GRUMBLES.

TIM (CONT'D)  
Ok, I'm just... I'm afraid Tabitha  
and I are growing apart. Like...  
Like I did with my brother.

WIZZIE  
(sighs sympathetically)  
Oh...

TIM  
I thought we had all the time in  
the world... But you can't turn  
back time, can you?

Tim's (rhetorical) question hangs in the air. Then--

WIZZIE  
How dare you question my power?!

Wizzie starts windmilling his arm(s) backwards while invoking  
the most ancient force in the universe--

WIZZIE (CONT'D)  
Turn back! Turn back, oh great  
wheel of life!

TIM  
Oh, here we go.

Just then, Tim HEARS SOMETHING. He hits Wizzie's snooze  
button, and Wizzie begins to SNORE.

TIM (CONT'D)  
Wait. Did you hear that?

Wizzie wakes up.

WIZZIE  
Never abuse the snooze button!



TIM

Sh! It sounds like it's coming from  
the baby's room.

He presses his ear to the floor.

WIZZIE

What is it? A creature of the  
night? Witches? Is it the baying of  
the hounds of hell?

TIM

Wizzie!

Tim heads towards the stairs. Wizzie calls out after him--

WIZZIE

Don't go, Tim! I can turn back  
time! To the Golden Years, when it  
was just you and me--

In his excitement, he falls off the night stand, onto the  
bed, and to the floor.

WIZZIE O.S.

My good arm...

MOMENTS LATER - IN THE HALLWAY

Tim walks quietly toward the nursery, filled with deja vu.

WIZZIE O.S.

(faintly)

Don't open the door... remember  
last time...

From inside, he hears a VOICE. Curious, he--

**SQ500 - NOT AGAIN**

PUSHES OPEN THE NURSERY DOOR

The nursery is dark. Tim looks at the FISHER PRICE TOY PHONE  
in Tina's crib... holds it up to his ear.

TIM

Hello?

PHONE LADY V.O.

If you would like to make a call,  
please hang up and try again.

(MORE)

PHONE LADY V.O. (CONT'D)  
 If you need help, hang up and then  
 dial your operator. Thank you.

Then Tim sees HIS CELL PHONE, lying on the floor--

TIM  
 (chuckling at himself)  
 Just my phone. Get it together,  
 man.

He turns back to the crib.

TIM (CONT'D)  
 Oh Tina, you little klepto--

He pulls back the covers, revealing STORY TIME BEAR.

STORY TIME BEAR  
 Nighty night!

TIM  
 (shudders)  
 Maniac!

Just then-- a SKITTERING SOUND. A shadowy shape runs behind  
 Tim.

TIM (CONT'D)  
 Whoa!

He turns, sees nothing... except a PAIR OF EYES.

CHILD'S VOICE O.S.  
 Hi daddy.

Tim draws back.

TIM  
 T- Tabitha? Is that you?

BABY TINA EMERGES from the shadows.

BABY TINA  
 Ha! You should've seen your face!  
 Oh, it's priceless!

Tim FREAKS OUT--

TIM  
 You're-- you're-- you--

Still laughing, Tina playfully imitates Tim's reaction.

TIM (CONT'D)  
You can talk!

Baby Tina rips off her PJs in one motion to reveal that she's WEARING A SUIT UNDERNEATH.

BABY TINA  
Yep! I'm in the family business!  
It's a clip on tie, shhh... You  
see, daddy, BabyCorp is more of  
what I call a side--

Tim FAINTS.

BABY TINA (CONT'D)  
Oops...

Tim begins to come to with Tina leaning over him.

BABY TINA (CONT'D)  
Daddy, daddy, come in! Can you hear  
me? Daddy! Do you read me? Daddy,  
how many fingers am I holding up?

TIM  
Thursday?

BABY TINA  
I should've given you a warning. I  
forgot you were an old man!

Tim sputters on the milk she gives him.

TIM  
Wait, wait. You're from BabyCorp?

BABY TINA  
Yes! BabyCorp is more of what I  
call a side hustle for me. The  
point is, I am all in on the  
Templetons, go Templetons! You guys  
really know how to baby a baby, I  
mean it's incredible! Not that it's  
all five star, I have to say,  
you've got a lot of issues. We'll  
talk about that later.

TIM  
Oh my gosh, I can't believe this!  
Hey, wanna go scare the crap outta  
mom?

BABY TINA  
Daddy, please stay focused.

TIM

Oh! Right, right, right.

Tina begins to bounce around the room, closing the blinds, checking under doors, listening for spies.

BABY TINA (CONT'D)

There's a crisis at BabyCorp!

TIM

What is it this time? Kittens?!

BABY TINA

No! This time it's even worse!

TIM

Worse than kittens?!

BABY TINA

Yes! That's why I volunteered for this super secret assignment.

TIM

I want to help! What do you want me to do?

BABY TINA

That's the spirit daddy! You're exactly who I need!

TIM

Yes!

BABY TINA

To get Uncle Ted.

Tim makes a face.

TIM

No, what?

BABY TINA

What's with the face? Daddy, BabyCorp can't wait any longer. All the pressure's on me, pop. When I volunteered for this gig I thought it would be easy, but you two never see each other. It's so sad. It's like F minus, see me after class.

It hits Tim how far apart he and his brother have grown.

TIM

Sad? Yeah, maybe, a little. I don't know...

BABY TINA

Did you forget to call him? I noticed you can be a little absent-minded.

TIM

Sorry, what?

BABY TINA

It's just that you tend to procrastinate. You have to get him here for the holidays.

TIM

No, I'm not-- No, I'm not gonna call him right now. No.

BABY TINA

Daddy, can't never could!

(then)

Did you two have a fight or something?

TIM

No.

BABY TINA

But you're mad at him.

TIM

Stop that! It's complicated.

BABY TINA

Why? Do you need help using your phone?

TIM

No, I don't need help using my--

BABY TINA

Ok, what's the problem, what's the issue? Talk to me.

TIM

There's no point, ok? I call him, I invite him, he never shows up. He's always got a work meeting or a business trip or a conference call. All he cares about is work. After a while, you just stop trying.

BABY TINA

He's still your brother. You were partners.

TIM

Yeah. I guess sometimes you just...  
You grow up, and grow apart.

This is clearly very emotional for Tim.

Baby Tina nods her head sympathetically, then--

BABY TINA

Daddy, don't say no. What if everybody said no? Nothing would happen, nothing would get off the ground! You gotta wake up everyday and you gotta say yes! Yes! Yes! Surprise me, say yes!

She HOLDS OUT HIS PHONE.

CUT TO:

TINA'S NURSERY - LATER

Tim tucks Tina back into her crib next to her Story Bear and a toy horse.

BABY TINA

This is really disappointing, and now I'm getting mad!

TIM

It's late. We can work on this tomorrow, ok?

Tina tosses the horse out of the crib.

TIM (CONT'D)

Oh, whoopsie, your little horsie fell off.

He sets it back next to Tina then begins to close the door.

TIM (CONT'D)

Another day won't hurt, right?  
Goodnight, sweetie.

As soon as the door is shut, Tina sits up and presses a rewind button on the chest of Story Bear--

TIM V.O.  
 Goodnight sweetie.  
 (tape rewinding)  
 Horsie fell off--  
 (tape rewinding)  
 Tabitha?!

Tina smiles.

**SQ700 - FAMILY REUNION**

TEMPLETON HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING

Tim brushes his teeth when the house begins to shake.  
 Downstairs, Tabitha looks up from her homework. Baby Tina's eyes light up.

Tim looks out the window and watches a helicopter touch down in the street in front of the house.

A mysterious bundled up figure exits the helicopter and makes his way to the front door.

DING DONG!

CLOSE ON-- a finger presses the DOORBELL once more.

Back inside--

TIM  
 Don't worry, I got it...

Tim opens the door to reveal--

HIS BROTHER

Tim is surprised, not altogether unpleasantly.

TED  
 Where is she?! Where is she?!

He pushes past Tim and looks around.

TIM  
 Where's who? What?

TED  
 I came as fast as I could.

TIM  
 Ted?!

TED  
I cancelled all my meetings.

TIM  
What are you doing here? Why are  
you yelling?

TED  
Where's Tabitha?

TIM  
Tabitha?!

TED  
Where is she, Tim?!

Carol, carrying Tina, and Tabitha enter from the other room.

CAROL  
Ted!

Tabitha, thrilled, runs up to him--

TABITHA  
Uncle Ted! You're here, you're  
really here!

He kneels down and starts examining her.

TED  
Which arm is it? Left or right?

TABITHA  
Huh?

TED  
Is it your fibula? Talk to me.

TABITHA  
Whoa.

TED  
Good dilation. Open up, say ahhhh.

TABITHA  
What are you doing?

TED  
Are you ok? You look ok.

TABITHA  
Don't worry, I'm fine Uncle Ted.



TED  
 (relieved)  
 That's my girl.

He hands her a wad of cash.

TABITHA  
 Woohoo!

CAROL  
 What brings you into town?

TED  
 Well, Tabitha fell off her pony.

TIM  
 She did?

CAROL  
 She did?

TABITHA  
 I did?

TED  
 Tim left me a voice mail.

CAROL  
 He did?

TIM  
 I did?

TED  
 You did.

Ted holds up his phone and plays the ransom note style message:

TIM'S VOICE  
 Hello. This is your brother. Help?  
 Tabitha fell off horsie. Good  
 night, sweetie.

CAROL  
 Well, that was unsettling.

Precious, watching this through the window, kicks over a garden gnome in outrage.

Everyone turns and looks at Tim for an explanation.

TIM  
I swear I didn't leave that  
message!

Baby Tina smiles and makes an 'oops' face. Tim realizes she did it and has to quickly cover--

TIM (CONT'D)  
On purpose. I...

CAROL  
Butt-dialed?

TIM  
With my butt. While I was talking  
in my sleep, I do that sometimes.

TED  
You sleep-butt-dialed me?

TIM  
With my butt.

TED  
I knew there must be a perfectly...  
*logical* explanation.

The brothers stare at each other.

CAROL  
And there it is! All that matters  
is that you're here!

TABITHA  
Woohoo, yay!

TED  
Absolutely. For now.

Baby Tina gives Tim a secret 'thumbs-up' and reaches for Uncle Ted.

Tim watches off to the side alone as his family surrounds his brother like a returning hero--

TABITHA  
Uncle Ted, please stay for  
Christmas! Please!

TED  
Sorry sweetie, I can't do Christmas  
on the twenty-fifth.

TABITHA

But Uncle Ted, I missed you so much!

Then all sound fades and things seems to move in slow motion as Tim watches Tabitha-- GIVE HER UNCLE A KISS ON THE CHEEK.

It's like Tim is in a dream-- or a nightmare.

Finally Tim SNAPS OUT OF IT to focus on his brother--

TIM

Can I talk to you in the kitchen?  
Alone?

IN THE KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Ted and Tim talk in hushed tones as Tina watches from her high chair. Ted looks doubtfully at Tina.

TED

The baby, Tim?

TIM

Shhhh! She's been sent from... up there...

TED

Up... stairs?

TIM

That's right! BabyCorp!

Tim and Baby Tina look up meaningfully. Ted looks up too, but keeps one eye on Tim.

TED

(leans in)

So you're saying the voice mail was some kind of call for help?

TIM

Yes!

(then)

No! She comes from a secret corporation run by babies!

TED

Tim, I'm going to give you the name of a doctor, Roy Federman, just tell him I sent you, okay?

## IN THE OTHER ROOM

Tabitha literally has her ear pressed against a cup on the door.

TABITHA  
What are they saying?

CAROL  
We should give them some privacy.

TABITHA  
Here you go.

Tabitha hands Carol a cup of her own, and the two continue to listen.

CAROL  
Oh, thanks!

TIM O.S.  
(through the door)  
I'm not crazy!

## BACK IN THE KITCHEN

Baby Tina is getting fed up as Tim and Ted ignore her and lock eyes with each other--

TIM  
You just don't remember!  
(to the baby)  
Tell him, Tina!

Baby Tina opens her mouth to talk but she's interrupted--

TED  
She can't talk, Tim.

She tries to correct him but she's cut off--

TIM  
Stop interrupting!

Baby Tina keeps trying to talk but can't get a word in. Tim and Ted are too caught up to notice.

TED  
Interrupting what? I don't hear anything.

TIM  
 Except your obnoxious voice, you  
 hear that.

TED  
 I have a beautiful voice.

TIM  
 Fine! I can prove that everything  
 I'm saying is real.

TED  
 Oh yeah?

TIM  
 Yeah!

Tim holds up a PACIFIER.

TIM (CONT'D)  
 Suck it, Ted.

TED  
 I beg your pardon?

TIM  
 You, suck.

TED  
 No, no, Tim. You suck.

IN THE OTHER ROOM

Carol covers Tabitha's ears.

CAROL  
 Time to go buy a Christmas tree!

Carol rushes Tabitha outside.

TABITHA  
 But we already have a Christmas  
 tree.

CAROL  
 No we don't!

TABITHA O.S.  
 Yes we do!

CAROL  
 No we don't.

TABITHA

Yes we do.

BACK IN THE KITCHEN

TIM

Suck it, suck it, suck it, suck it,  
suck it.

TED

Get that pacie out of my face!

Exasperated, Baby Tina opens her briefcase--

BABY TINA

Excuse me, I hate to interrupt, but  
may I make a suggestion?

Tim and Ted look up, thrown.

BABY TINA (CONT'D)

Why don't you both suck it?

-- and JAMS PACIFIERS INTO THEIR MOUTHS.

TED

(pacifier in his mouth)  
She can talk!

TIM

(pacifier in his mouth)  
A lot!

She rips off her onesie to reveal the suit underneath and  
sucks a pacifier of her own.

BABY TINA

(pacifier in her mouth)  
Buckle up boys!

**SQ800 - BACK TO DUTY**

CUT TO:

TIM AND TED HURTLING THROUGH SPACE AND TIME

TIM

Ahhhh!

TED

Ahhhh!

BABY TINA

Wooo!!! Baby on board!

As they approach BabyCorp headquarters--

TIM  
That's what I'm talking about!

TED IS FLOODED WITH MEMORIES OF HIS TIME AT THE COMPANY  
It's like a corporate Ludovico treatment... until WHAM--

THEY LAND IN THE PLAZA

Boss Baby and Baby Tina land dramatically. Tim collapses to the floor.

TIM  
Wow...

TED  
I'm home...

TIM  
Yeah, see? It's all real!

They stop in front of a GIANT STATUE OF BOSS BABY.

TED  
Whoa. Is that... me?

BABY TINA  
If you're fishing for a compliment... you caught one! You are a legend in this joint!

TIM  
A statue?!

TED  
Well I did single-handedly save the company.

TIM  
Double-handedly, right? We were partners.

TED  
Really? I don't see your statue.

BABY TINA  
I still love you daddy!

He continues to the elevator.

TIM  
They got the head size right...

ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Crammed inside, the three rise up over all of BabyCorp.

ELEVATOR  
Going upsies!

TED  
Take it from me, you have to be aggressive if you want to get ahead. Climb that corporate ladder until you're the last baby standing at the top.

BABY TINA  
Actually, I prioritize a good work-life balance and a positive environment where my ideas are valued.

Ted laughs a DEEP, HEARTY LAUGH. Then--

TED  
Oh, you're serious?

BABY TINA  
You're funny, Uncle Ted!  
(then)  
I wonder why they didn't mention that in your file?

DING! Tina steps out as they reach the TIPPIEST TOP floor.

ELEVATOR  
Top floor!

TED  
(worried)  
My file? You saw my file?

BABY TINA  
Yep.

TED  
What does it say?!

BABY TINA  
It says a lot.



## THE SITUATION ROOM

It's like an air traffic control tower overlooking heaven. The middle of the room is dominated by a HUGE GLOBE INSET INTO THE FLOOR. Babies use sticks to push toy models around from one coordinate to another.

BABY TINA

This is the crisis center. This is where we monitor all threats to babies around the world. And Hawaii.

Tim goofs around on the globe. Half in the globe, Tim pops up in Japan.

TIM

This is so cool, this is so cool! Rrrrr! Godzillllllla! Ah run for your life, run for your life!

TED

Why did we bring him?

BABY TINA

Daddy, get down from there. We can play in it later when no one is looking.

Tina leads Ted away from the globe as Tim pops out of the ocean. He jumps out of the globe and follows Tina and Ted to a wall of monitors.

TED

(to Tina)

What's the crisis?

TIM

Yeah! Here we go. What's the crisis, sweetie?

BABY TINA

(calling out to a baby)

Rusty, roll it!

(to Tim and Ted)

He's new.

One of the screens shows a PROMOTIONAL VIDEO FOR THE CENTER. Dr. Armstrong speaks over footage of babies performing different jobs.

ARMSTRONG V.O.  
 Just imagine-- baby surgeons, uh  
 oh! Or baby astronauts. Floaty,  
 floaty, float!

The earth rotates to reveal Dr. Armstrong's face on the other side of the planet.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
 Yes, babies are going to run the  
 world one day...

The real Dr. Armstrong parts a curtain and steps forward through the Earth. He's professorial, with muttonchops and a pipe, often wearing tweed--

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
 And that day is coming sooner than  
 you think.

Armstrong catches himself and dials down the menacing edge.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
 Hello, my name is Dr. Erwin  
 Armstrong, founder of The Acorn  
 Center for Advanced Childhood.

TIM  
 Wait a minute, that's Tabitha's  
 school!

Armstrong stands in a classroom between two students: NATHAN and MEGHAN.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
 Here at the Center, we believe  
 babies are the ultimate learning  
 machines. Isn't that right, little  
 Nathan?

NATHAN  
 Yeah!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
 Ok!

Armstrong materializes in front of a giant clock.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
 They should use this precious time  
 to develop faster, push harder.  
 Parents? They have the best  
 intentions, of course, but they're  
 not experts.

(MORE)

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
 After all, the only thing holding  
 your child back is... you.

A beat as Armstrong stares out at the viewer.

PROMO CHILDREN  
 You!

Tim is aghast.

TIM  
 (sotto)  
 This explains why Tabitha's been  
 pulling away from me. It's the  
 school!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
 Everybody wave! Bye mommy, bye  
 daddy! Sayonara!

PROMO CHILDREN  
 Bye mommy, bye daddy!

The video ends.

BABY TINA  
 Now, in the past six months, these  
 schools have been popping up all  
 over the world.

TED  
 So what's the problem?

BABY TINA  
 The school is the problem.

TIM  
 Yeah, school is evil!

BABY TINA  
 No, Daddy, not all schools are  
 evil. Just this one. Ok?

TIM  
 Okay.

BABY TINA  
 If Armstrong's philosophy keeps  
 spreading, it could be the end of  
 childhood.

TIM  
 No!

TED

Childhood was the worst three years  
of my life.

BABY TINA

(sad)

That's so sad... You probably just  
didn't do it right.

(brightening)

But luckily, you get a do-over! A  
second chance!

She pulls them through the floor and into a stark white  
'clean' room where baby scientists in white hazmat suits and  
welding masks pour GLOWING BABY FORMULA into a crucible.

BABY TINA (CONT'D)

BabyCorp has developed a new super-  
duper baby formula that can turn a  
grown-up back into a baby. We have  
it in cherry, grape, orange, and  
lime.

TIM

For real?

TED

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait. You  
want me to be a baby?!

TIM

Hey, it's what you do best!

BABY TINA

So you can infiltrate the school  
and find out what Dr. Armstrong is  
really up to. BabyCorp will take  
care of the rest!

Tina pulls out the pacies.

### **SQ900 - DOWNSIZING**

TIM'S KITCHEN

Baby Tina opens her briefcase and very carefully pulls out a  
BOTTLE OF FORMULA.

BABY TINA

It's the perfect disguise! And it  
only lasts 48 teensy weensy hours.

TIM

Oh, I am in on the mission!

Tina slaps Tim's hand away from the bottle.

BABY TINA

Sorry Pops! It's not your mission...

TED

(reading the bottle)

Warning: may cause drooling, babbling, emotional outbursts, fits of laughter, loss of bowel control... chubby thighs? I think some guys at my gym take this stuff.

Ted squirts a drop of the formula onto his finger and his ENTIRE HAND SHRINKS.

TED (CONT'D)

Ah! My texting hand!

BABY TINA

(to Tim)

Even though it is your daughter's school... Doesn't seem fair, does it?

Jumping at the chance to help his daughter-- and one-up his brother-- Tim takes the bottle of formula.

BABY TINA (CONT'D)

(deadpan)

Daddy, no, please stop.

Tim TAKES A SIP. He reverts back to a TEENAGER.

TIM

Whoa!

BABY TINA

What! It actually works!

TED

It's mine!

Ted sticks his tiny fingers up Tim's nose and wrestles the bottle from Tim. He TAKES A SIP. He also reverts to a TEENAGER. Tina's reverse psychology is working.

TED (CONT'D)

I'm better at this kind of thing!

TIM  
 And what kind of thing is that,  
 Flock of Seagulls?

They tackle each other, and the formula rolls away.

TED  
 Everything!

TIM  
 Gotcha!

Tina watches as they CHASE EACH OTHER AROUND THE HOUSE,  
 taking gulps as they grab the bottle back and forth.

BABY TINA  
 You might feel very emotional. Have  
 some mood swings.

Tina pulls a toy teapot out of her case and begins to set up  
 a tea party for her and Story Bear.

As the argument escalates, they continue to get younger,  
 their now-oversize clothes falling off of them. Tim hits the  
 wall and shrinks again.

TIM  
 Hey!

BABY TINA  
 Ouch. There's the awkward stage.  
 Now, the tea's hot, Connie.

TIM  
 (pre-pubescent voice)  
 You always have to be the hero,  
 don't you?

TED  
 What's that supposed to mean?

Ted SPRAYS Tim's legs with the formula. They SHRINK, and Tim  
 keeps running at Ted on tiny legs.

TIM  
 (pre-pubescent voice)  
 Never see him, all of a sudden he  
 shows up with a pony...

TED  
 You're just jealous, helmet head!

TIM  
 She's my daughter!

Tim stomps on Ted's coat, and Ted falls back into him.

TED  
She's my niece!

BABY TINA  
(to Story Bear)  
Do you want cream or sugar?

The two stumble backwards onto Tina's EXERSAUCER and fly down the hall. Tim hits the wall, cracking a picture of the brothers laughing together as children.

TED  
I was always the successful one!

BABY TINA  
Mommy says no running in the house!

She takes a sip of tea as Tim and Ted continue their chase into the kitchen.

TIM  
Hand over the bottle, mullet!

Tim grabs the bottle as Ted shrinks into his clothes.

TIM (CONT'D)  
You can't hug money, you know!

He races off, taking another sip when--

WHAM. Tim trips as Precious sticks out a leg through the dog door. He falls to the floor, now, conveniently, a SEVEN-YEAR-OLD.

TED  
But you can, Tim. You can.

Ted grabs the formula again, fist bumping the pony before running away with Tim, slipping out of his too-large clothing, hot in pursuit.

BABY TINA  
Men, am I right?

Ted takes one last gulp as Tim body slams him out of his clothes--

Uncle Ted is now BOSS BABY.

BOSS BABY  
It's not personal. It's business,  
*Leslie.*

Tim charges toward him--

TIM  
Well it's personal to me, *Lindsey*.

Tim gives Boss Baby a Purple-Nurple.

BOSS BABY  
AHHHHH!

Boss Baby reaches out and gives Tim a double Purple-Nurple.

TIM  
AHHHHHHHHHHH!

They circle around each other, still twisting--

Ow! Ow! Ow!                   TIM (CONT'D)                   BOSS BABY  
Ow! Ow! Ow!

BABY TINA  
(to Story Bear)  
I'm sorry Connie, I have to cut  
this short. Tomorrow we'll talk  
about your problems.

Tina marches over, covering her eyes.

BABY TINA (CONT'D)  
Ok, time out! This has gone far  
enough!

Just then--

**SQ950 - BRO BONDING TRIP**

Carol and Tabitha return home.

TABITHA  
Hey, we're home, and we got another  
tree!

CAROL  
A real one!

Tim and Boss Baby look at each other, panicked.

BABY TINA  
(decisive)  
Upstairs! Now!



Boss Baby grabs and lamp shade and Tim grabs an empty box to cover themselves as Tina dives into a laundry basket to change back into a onesie.

BABY TINA (CONT'D)  
Go, go, go, go, go!

They all run upstairs as--

Carol struggles to pull the big end of a BIG TREE through the door, with Tabitha holding up the pointy end.

CAROL  
Nope, ok, to the right!

TABITHA  
How come I have the heavy end?

CAROL  
Because you're young and strong,  
honey. Little bit more, come on...

Carol and Tabitha struggle to place the new tree in its stand as the boys race up the stairs.

BOSS BABY  
Me first!

CAROL  
Tim? Ted?

TABITHA  
Mom.

Tabitha points to their old tree, which is right next to their new one.

UPSTAIRS

Tim attempts to toss Boss Baby up to the attic door.

TIM  
Get the cord! Get the cord! Get the  
cord! Get the cord! Get the cord!

BABY TINA  
You can't just disappear! You need  
a cover story!

BOSS BABY  
Ow!

TIM  
Oh, right!

BOSS BABY  
My soft spot...

CAROL (O.S.)  
Where are you guys?

BABY TINA  
Tell her you're packing!

TIM  
(calling out to Carol)  
We're upstairs, packing!

DOWNSTAIRS

CAROL  
Packing? For what?

UPSTAIRS

BABY TINA  
(gets idea)  
You're going on a brother bonding  
trip!

TIM  
(calling out)  
We're going on a brother bonding  
trip!

DOWNSTAIRS

CAROL  
Now?! But Tim, your parents are  
coming tomorrow!

UPSTAIRS

BABY TINA  
(whispered to Tim)  
They can help out!

TIM  
Yeah, they can help out!

That doesn't go over as well as Tim hoped.

CAROL  
What-- No, you can't leave me alone  
with your parents!

She starts up the stairs. Yikes!

DOWNSTAIRS

As Carol starts to come up the stairs, Tina slides down the rail past Carol.

Distracted, Carol goes after her and catches her.

CAROL (CONT'D)

Tina! What are you doing?! Alright, you know what, you're going to baby jail.

Carol puts Tina in her playpen as Tabitha struggles with the tree in the background.

TABITHA

Oh no, oh no, oh no!

CAROL

Tabitha! Oh honey, I'm sorry!

TABITHA

A little help here!

CAROL

Hold it up, hold it up!

Tina pulls Ted's cellphone from her onesie and calls the helicopter pilot.

BABY TINA

(imitating Boss Baby)

This is Ted Templeton, a man. You can go ahead and take off. I have urgent family business.

(then)

Yes, I have a family.

CAROL

Tim, I'm coming up there. Yeah, we need to talk.

Tina leaps into her exersaucer and grabs a pair of scissors.

TABITHA

Mom?

CAROL

Tina!

CAROL (CONT'D)

Put that down, put that down!

Carol grabs the scissors, and Tina races away.

TABITHA

Tina!

CAROL

Put that down, put that down, put  
that down, put that down! Get back  
here!

Tina begins pulling objects off a table. Tabitha runs over  
and catches them as they fall.

TABITHA

Tina stop!

CAROL

What has gotten into you?!

Tina gestures toward the door as Carol puts her back in her  
playpen.

TIM

Time for us to go!

CAROL

Now?!

BOSS BABY

Yeah... My helicopter's double  
parked!

TIM

Bye!

He SLAMS the front door behind him.

CAROL

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, so  
soon?

TABITHA

Oh no!

Carol and Tabitha run outside to catch them only to see the  
helicopter take off.

OUTSIDE

Carol and Tabitha watch the helicopter fly away as Tim and  
Boss Baby run upstairs behind them.

CAROL

What--? Did they really just leave?

TABITHA

Yep.

INSIDE

Tina watches Boss Baby and Tim scurry away.

BABY TINA

Hide!

She collapses in her playpen.

BABY TINA (CONT'D)

I gotta lose this baby fat.

Carol walks back inside.

CAROL O.S.

Tina! What is your problem?!

**SQ1000 - UNDERCOVER BROTHERS**

LATER THAT NIGHT

Carol tucks in Tina.

CAROL

Now, you're going to wake up tomorrow and be good Tina. No more devil baby. Deal? Okay.

Tina feigns sleep as Carol turns out the light in Tina's nursery and closes the door.

Tina's eyes snap open. She pulls up her mattress to reveal Tim and Boss Baby hiding underneath. They take GASPING BREATHS then realize that they are still naked.

They cover themselves as Tina covers her eyes, letting the mattress fall back on top of them.

BABY TINA

Ew!

CUT TO:

THE NURSERY - LATER

Tina sits in her high chair.

BABY TINA  
Thanks so much for coming in,  
ladies, would you like some fruit?

Reveal Tim and Boss Baby, now wearing her baby clothes,  
sitting in tiny chairs next to a bowl of fruit.

BOSS BABY  
Can we get on with this?

Boss Baby takes an apple but can't bite it without his teeth.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)  
I miss my teeth...

BABY TINA  
I've decided who's going on the  
mission--

BOSS BABY  
Thank you. I accept.

BABY TINA (CONT'D)  
-- Both of you.

TIM  
(excited)  
Yes!

BOSS BABY  
(outraged)  
No!

TIM  
BabyCorp wants to get the team back  
together, huh?

BABY TINA  
No. They think that's a terrible  
idea.

BOSS BABY  
Of course they do!

BABY TINA  
Well, I'm the boss applesauce-- and  
I think you two are better together  
than you are apart.

BOSS BABY  
Well, I work alone. Or, at least,  
not with him.

TIM  
Hey! There's no "I" in "Team".

BOSS BABY  
Actually, there's no "U" in team  
either, but there is an "M-E."

Tim is flummoxed but Tina jumps in--

BABY TINA  
But teamwork doesn't seem work!

Boss Baby pulls himself onto Tina's highchair tray.

BOSS BABY  
If you want something done right,  
do it yourself.

They get into an INSPIRATIONAL QUOTE BATTLE, getting in each  
other's faces--

BABY TINA  
We're all in it together!

BOSS BABY  
Every man for himself!

They start going FASTER and FASTER--

BABY TINA  
One is the loneliest number!

BOSS BABY  
The Ayes have it!

BABY TINA  
We the People!

Suddenly, Carol BURSTS into the room.

CAROL  
Ah ha!

It's dark.

CAROL (CONT'D)  
Oops, so sorry... Okay, good night!

She closes the door, revealing Tim hiding behind it and Tina  
and Boss Baby hanging from the ceiling.

BABY TINA  
 Guess we'll just have to melt down  
 your big old statue and turn it  
 into participation trophies.

BOSS BABY  
 Please no don't hurt my statue.

CUT TO:

Tina opens a drawer, revealing a hidden cache of 'James Bond'  
 like baby gadgets.

BABY TINA  
 Now we have secret intel that  
 Armstrong leaves his office every  
 morning at 11:15. You need to sneak  
 in there, plant these surveillance  
 devices, and report back to me.

She hands them a microphone disguised as A FLOWER and a  
 listening device disguised as a LADYBUG.

TIM  
 Man, so cool!

BOSS BABY  
 (into the ladybug)  
 Testing...  
 (singing)  
 Strangers in the night...

On Tina's tablet, we see a close up of Tim's eye as he holds  
 the flower to his face and the waves from Boss Baby talking.

BABY TINA  
 Now, I've arranged for a school bus  
 to be here at 8am sharp.  
 (she hands the tablet to  
 Story Bear)  
 Thank you Connie. Do not be late!

BOSS BABY  
 Got it.

BABY TINA  
 Easy breezy taco peezy boys. Let's  
 get some sleep.

Tina and Boss Baby immediately fall asleep.

**SQ1100 - BACK TO BED**



TIM TUCKING IN TINA

He gently tucks her in and smiles.

IN THE HALL

Tim sneaks toward the attic while holding a sleeping Boss Baby. As he lowers the ladder, he overhears Carol putting Tabitha to bed.

CAROL (O.S.)  
Hey, what's the matter?

TABITHA (O.S.)  
It's nothing.

CAROL (O.S.)  
Oh sweetie, don't worry. I'm sure  
your dad'll be back in time to see  
you in the pageant.

TABITHA (O.S.)  
That's ok.

Ouch.

CAROL (O.S.)  
What? Don't you want him to come?

TABITHA (O.S.)  
I guess...

CAROL (O.S.)  
Of course you do. Now go back to  
sleep.

The light behind the door clicks off.

TABITHA (O.S.)  
Good night, mom.

CAROL (O.S.)  
Good night, sweetie.

Tim climbs up the ladder and pulls it up just as Carol leaves Tabitha's room.

IN THE ATTIC

Tim lowers Boss Baby into a dresser drawer that he's using as a makeshift crib.

Then Tim CLOSES THE DRESSER DRAWER.

Tim lies on his back in his old bed, staring at the ceiling anxiously. He finally closes his eyes, Carol and Tabitha's words echoing in his head, and then--

**SQ1150 - FRIGHT COURT**

SINKS THROUGH THE BED

Falling, falling through a void--

TIM  
Ahhhhhhh!

Tabitha's previous rejections ECHO through the space.

Kerplunk! He lands in a--

COURTROOM (TIM'S NIGHTMARE)

He's now an ADULT AGAIN, sitting on the witness stand. Boss Baby, in a JUDGE'S ROBE, bangs a gavel--

JUDGE BOSS BABY  
The trial of Timothy Leslie  
Templeton is now in session!

HECKLER O.S.  
Ha, Leslie.

TIM  
Trial?! Wait, what are the charges?

JUDGE BOSS BABY  
Fraud. Claiming to be the world's  
best Dad.

TIM  
But I never said--

Boss Baby slams down Tim's "WORLD'S BEST DAD" mug--

JUDGE BOSS BABY  
Exhibit A!

TIM  
Oh, come on, that was a gift!

Boss Baby slams the gavel--

JUDGE BOSS BABY  
I suggest you let your attorney do  
the talking.

Tim's lawyer is Precious, with a briefcase in her mouth.

TIM  
Oh no.

IN A SERIES OF QUICK CUTS

Tim's friends and family testify against him, becoming more  
and more absurd.

TIM'S DAD  
Back in my day, you had to earn one  
of these babies.

TIM  
Dad?! What, I did not--

TIM'S MOM  
His best friend was an alarm clock.

TIM  
Mom!

WIZZIE  
He broke my arm!

TIM  
No I didn't, it was my brother!

A LAWYER BOSS BABY steps forward.

LAWYER BOSS BABY  
Objection, your honor!

JUDGE BOSS BABY  
Sustained!

A JURY OF TIM'S FAMILY, including Carol, Tina, adult Ted, his  
parents, and Wizzie, passes judgment--

BOSS BABY  
We the jury find the defendant...

FAMILY JURY  
A failure!

Tim turns to Tabitha, who is reading at a table next to him.

TIM  
Tabitha, will you please help me  
out?

TABITHA  
Whoa! Dad, the homework! It's just  
too much!

She is sucked into a vortex of books.

TIM  
Tabitha!

Wizzie pulls a lever.

WIZZIE  
Time's up!

TIM  
Wait--

WHOOSH! A trapdoor opens beneath Tim and he FALLS--

TABITHA  
Save me, daddy! Save me!

TIM  
NOOOOOOOO!!!

Pull back to reveal that Tim is falling into a gargantuan  
WORLD'S WORST DAD MUG.

SPLASH! TIM STARTLES AWAKE

**SO1200 - BREAKFAST SCRAMBLE**

INT. ATTIC - MORNING

Tim looks over to where Wizzie is SNORING.

TIM  
Oh man, that was crazy... AHHH we  
overslept! We overslept! We  
overslept!

Wizzie tries to cover.

WIZZIE  
Wake up, little halflings! Wake up!  
What year is it?

Tim opens the window and sees Carol pulling out of the driveway just as a school bus pulls up to the house.

TIM

Oh no! This is bad! No, no!

He rushes over to the drawer containing Boss Baby.

TIM (CONT'D)

Get up! Get up, we gotta go! C'mon,  
we're gonna be late for--

BAM. The drawer above hits Tim in the face as Boss Baby emerges.

BOSS BABY

I'll e-mail it to you!  
(waking up)  
What's going on?

TIM

I forgot to set Wizzie for Daylight  
Savings!

BOSS BABY

What?!

WIZZIE

Daylight can't be saved, Tim!

Tim grabs the BUG and the PLANT and shoves them into a backpack as Boss Baby tosses clothes out of the dresser.

TIM

Oh! I gotta get the plant and the  
bug we gotta plant.

The boys run around the attic.

TIM (CONT'D)

Grab whatever, we gotta go!

WIZZIE

Don't panic, don't panic! Do not  
panic! Godspeed, boys!

Tim and Boss Baby collide in their hurry.

BOSS BABY

Let's roll!

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Tim and Boss Baby skateboard down the attic ladder half-dressed.

Then they launch themselves into the laundry chute--

But Boss Baby is too short!

BOSS BABY  
Upsies! I need upsies!

Tim pulls him through and they tumble down the chute.

TIM (O.S.)  
Get dressed!

INSIDE THE GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

They land, now dressed in their old SAILOR OUTFITS, though Boss Baby has the pants over his head.

BOSS BABY  
(blindly)  
What have you done to me!

TIM  
No, really? Are we going sailing?  
(sees bus)  
Oh no! No, no, it's leaving!

Tim races forward to catch the bus as Boss Baby adjusts his outfit... but it's too late. It pulls away just as they get outside.

TIM (CONT'D)  
Wait, no, no! Stop! Stop, stop,  
stop, come back! Ahoy! Come back!

The bus disappears down the street.

TIM (CONT'D)  
Great, matey! What are we gonna do  
now?

Boss Baby lets out a LONG WHISTLE.

Precious appears in slow motion from behind the house.

TIM (CONT'D)  
(in slow motion)  
Ohhhh noooooo--

Time speeds back up to normal as the pony docilely approaches Boss Baby, who snags a carrot from a nearby snowman to feed her.

BOSS BABY

Precious, my noble steed. We must not be late for our first day of school.

He feeds Precious the carrot Lady and the Tramp style.

TIM

Ew, gross.

**SQ1300 - PONY EXPRESS**

PRECIOUS BURSTS THROUGH A WOODEN FENCE

Boss Baby in control like a master equestrian. Meanwhile behind him, Tim is barely hanging on, getting beat up and bounced around.

TIM

This pony hates me.

They bust through multiple back yard fences.

BOSS BABY

It's not that she hates you, Tim-- she just doesn't respect you.

They run over a snowman and its head gets stuck on Tim as they leave the backyards behind and leap into traffic.

TIM

Go left! Go left!

BOSS BABY

I'm going to go where navigation says.

NAVIGATION V.O.

*Turn left.*

BOSS BABY

Thank you, navigation.

They race through a building then burst through the top window and onto the roof of the coffee shop next door.

NAVIGATION V.O.

Turn right. Turn left. Proceed on the current route. Recalculating.

Precious leaps down to the street now pulling the giant coffee cup from the coffee shop's sign like a sled.

BOSS BABY  
Hold onto your holster! Yah!

Boss flicks the reins, sending Tim tumbling back in the coffee cup. Tim's PHONE RINGS.

TIM  
Oh no, it's Carol!

BOSS BABY  
Don't--

Tim answers the phone.

TIM  
Hi!

BOSS BABY  
Answer it.

INSIDE CAROL'S CAR - DRIVING

Tabitha reads as her mom deals with traffic.

CAROL  
Tim! How's your bonding trip?

THE CUP

Boss Baby SWERVES, almost causing them to crash.

TIM  
(to Boss Baby)  
Whoa! Slow down!

CAROL  
(confused)  
How... is... your... bonding...  
trip?

The sleigh hits a bump and Tim FLIES IN THE AIR, as does his phone. He makes eye contact with Tina and realizes CAROL'S CAR IS RIGHT NEXT TO THEM.

TIM  
You're here!

BABY TINA  
Oh no...



TIM  
I mean-- I wish you were here.

INSIDE CAROL'S CAR

CAROL  
Oh, we miss you too, don't we girls?

THE CUP

TIM  
We're, uh...

Boss Baby grabs Tim's phone--

BOSS BABY  
(over the phone)  
We're... uh, re-booting our relationship and restoring the closeness that we once felt.

CAROL  
That's so great!

BOSS BABY  
Gotta go!

The cup plunges onto the frozen river below, and Boss Baby navigates the trio through a hockey game.

CAROL  
Where are you?

TIM  
Uh... a hockey game!

Boss Baby picks up a hockey stick and takes a shot.

HOCKEY KID 1  
Hey!

HOCKEY KID 2  
Awesome!

BOSS BABY  
(he makes it)  
He shoots, he scooooooors!! He scores, he scores, ladies and gentlemen, he scores!

The cup zooms back onto the road.

They speed past a trio of policemen: THE TRIPLETS.

TRIPLET 1  
Busted.

TRIPLET 2  
Busted.

TRIPLET 3  
Busted.

INSIDE CAROL'S CAR

CAROL  
(over the phone)  
Is that the police?

SIRENS as the Triplets begin to follow them.

TIM  
No, not the police. It's, uh, it's  
a hockey alarm.

BOSS BABY  
Faster, Tim! I ain't going back to  
the clink!

INSIDE CAROL'S CAR

CAROL  
Now I just wanted to remind you  
that Tabitha's pageant is tomorrow  
night. You have to be there.

Tabitha looks up from her book sheepishly.

THE CUP

Tim realizes he is a child. Oh crap.

TIM  
Uh... I will be there! In one shape  
or another!

THE CAR

CAROL  
(frowns)  
You promise?

THE CUP

TIM  
I promise!

THE CAR

Tabitha looks back to her book with dread.

CAROL  
What about, Ted?

Tim turns to see Boss Baby throwing presents at the Triplets from the back of the cup.

BOSS BABY  
Happy holidays, coppers! You're never going to take me alive, see!

TIM  
(to Carol)  
He's busy...  
(to Boss Baby)  
What are you doing?! It's the cops!  
(to cops)  
Sorry officers!

BOSS BABY  
Santa's got something for everybody!

TIM  
Sorry!

Precious takes a short cut into an alley and straight into--

A MOVIE THEATER

A single audience member watches Spirit: Stallion of the Cimarron.

NAVIGATION  
(muffled)  
Recalculating.

Just as the horse rides at the screen, Boss Baby, Tim, and Precious burst through it, SCREAMING.

MOVIEGOER  
Oh my gosh, it's so real! It's so real!

They gallop through the audience and back into the street.

INSIDE CAROL'S CAR

Screams echo over the phone.

MOVIEGOER  
(over the phone)  
It's so real!

CAROL  
Tim?

TABITHA  
Nà shì shénme?

EXT. STREET

The boys and Precious race through town trying to lose the triplets.

NAVIGATION V.O.  
Recalculating. Recalculating.  
Recalculating.

TIM  
Left, left, left! Right, right,  
right, right, right!

MAYOR JIMBO stands in front of a massive Christmas tree covered in lights.

JIMBO  
Now the moment we've all waited  
for!

He plugs in the lights, and the audience GASPS at the spectacle.

Precious leaps through the tree, getting tangled in the lights as she continues forward. The tree topples in her wake, dragging behind Precious before catching fire as the ornaments scrape on the pavement.

NAVIGATION  
Proceed on the current route.

BOSS BABY  
See, Tim, always trust-- HOLY--

He notices the giant flaming tree dragging behind them.

CAROL (O.S.)  
Tim?

TIM  
 Uh, Carol? You're breaking up, I'm  
 losing you!

INSIDE CAROL'S CAR

CAROL  
 Honey, I can hear you fine.

The flaming tree rushes behind the car without Carol or  
 Tabitha noticing.

TIM (O.S)  
 See you at the pageant! Gotta go,  
 bye!

CAROL  
 (over the phone)  
 Ok...

IN THE CUP

Precious, Tim, and Boss Baby leap onto a sled that a little  
 girl just finished pulling up a hill.

TIM  
 Sorry!

They race down the hill, the massive Christmas tree still in  
 pursuit along with the audience member, decorations, the  
 triplets, and Jimbo tangled in the lights.

JIMBO  
 No, no, no, no!

MOVIEGOER  
 It's too real! It's too real!

The tree flips and begins to gather snow. Everything and  
 everyone in the tree's wake is pulled into the growing  
 snowball.

Tim, Boss and Precious are sucked under the snowball and pop  
 out above the fray. Precious gallops at full speed to stay on  
 top.

BOSS BABY  
 Tally-ho, Precious!

TIM  
 No, no, no, tally-whoa! Whoa, whoa,  
 whoa!

IN THE CAR

Tina looks at the snowball pacing the car in disbelief. To her horror, they are both seconds from colliding with each other.

Tina uses her SHARK GRABBER TOY to reach the emergency brake and yanks it back with all her strength. The car skids to a stop.

CAROL/TABITHA  
(looking back to Tina)  
Tina!!!

Behind Carol and Tabitha, the giant snowball rolls by. Tina covers with a cute baby giggle.

ON THE SNOWBALL

Precious leaps off behind the snowball as Boss Baby and Tim SCREAM.

They skid to a stop and watch the snowball as it continues to roll over the horizon.

NAVIGATION  
You have arrived at your  
destination.

BOSS BABY  
And with a minute to spare!

Behind them, the town is in chaos.

TIM  
Oh...

BOSS BABY  
Huh. I'll send them a check.

Tim and Boss share a laugh.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)  
That was fun!

TIM  
(smiling)  
You did it.

BOSS BABY  
(smiling back)  
We did it.

TIM  
(bright)  
I guess we did!

BOSS BABY  
I was talking about me and  
Precious.

Precious and Boss nuzzle.

TIM  
(saddened)  
Oh...

BOSS BABY  
(to Precious)  
Isn't that right, baby?

TIM  
Yeah. Right.

BOSS BABY  
Get down!

He shoves Tim back into the snow as Carol drives past, down the driveway and into the drop-off lane for--

THE ACORN CENTER FOR ADVANCED CHILDHOOD

An impressive and intimidating modern building that somehow evokes a stack of books and a prison.

### SQ1400 - THE CENTER

As they approach, the school looms ahead of them. Boss Baby scatters a trail of money behind them as they walk.

TIM  
Whoa... this place even looks evil.

BOSS BABY  
It's just a school. You're  
overreacting, and so is BabyCorp.

TIM  
No, I'm telling you-- this school  
is stressing Tabitha out.

BOSS BABY  
Tabitha can handle it. She's a real  
chip off the old block.

A pair of children begin to pick up the money left in Boss Baby's wake.

TIM  
Wait, who's the block?

BOSS BABY  
I'm the block.

TIM  
You can't be the block, I'm the  
block.

BOSS BABY  
Then start acting like a block.

TIM  
What does that mean? I'm the block,  
I've always been the block.

They walk behind some bushes followed by the children  
collecting the money. There is a brief SCUFFLE.

BOSS BABY  
Yeah, not even close.

TIM  
It's all I do is block! I wake up  
in the morning, I block...

Boss Baby and Tim, now dressed in school uniforms, emerge  
from the bushes and head toward the entrance.

TIM (CONT'D)  
I go to sleep, blocking. I'm the  
block.

BOSS BABY  
Tim, enough... I'm the block.

TIM  
No you're not! Stop it!

BOSS BABY  
Sh!

The two children reemerge from the bushes in the sailor  
outfits and carrying wads of cash.

KID 1  
Sweet!

KID 2  
Suckers!

Boss Baby stops Tim as they draw closer to the school and  
points to the children gathering at the entrance.



PA VOICE

Children only beyond this point. No crying is permitted in the separation zone.

As each student approaches the entrance to the school, their acorn LIGHTS UP, yellow, blue, red, or green, corresponding with colored paths that tell them where to go.

Tim hands Boss Baby the bug.

TIM

Ok, looks like we gotta split up.

BOSS BABY

Good. I could use a break.

Tim sees Tabitha and is distracted--

TABITHA

Bye mom!

The boys look over to see Tabitha getting out of the car.

CAROL

Alright, bye honey!

TIM

Ah, there's Tabitha!

CAROL

I'll see you after school!

TABITHA

Ok!

Tina fogs up the rear window and writes "TEEMWORK!" on the glass as Carol pulls away.

BOSS BABY

Apparently there's no "A" in teamwork either...

Tim starts to follow Tabitha into school, but Boss Baby holds him back.

TIM

Alright let's boogie!

BOSS BABY

Not so fast. I'm blue-- you're yellow.

They look down at their acorns-- indeed, Boss Baby's GLOWS BLUE like Tabitha's, while Tim's is YELLOW.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)  
You're over there, in the choo-choo.

A MINIATURE YELLOW TRAIN loaded with babies approaches.

TIM  
It's full of babies!

BOSS BABY  
Is it? I didn't notice. Just kidding. It's hilarious.

Tim casts about desperately for a way to stay with Tabitha--

TIM  
Wait! Your tie is crooked.

Tim kneels down and adjusts Boss Baby's handkerchief-cravat.

BOSS BABY  
Ok Tim, focus. Meet outside Armstrong's office at 11:15, we'll sneak in, and we'll plant the bugs. Are you focused?

Tim quickly SWITCHES THEIR ACORNS then steps back to look.

Boss Baby notices the switch.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)  
Hey! What the...?!

TIM  
Oh, I am focused all right.

BOSS BABY  
No, no, I'm not yellow, I'm blue!

Tim puts Boss Baby in the yellow train with the babies.

TIM  
11:30! Stick to the plan!

BOSS BABY  
11:15!

TIM  
Fifteen! Got it! The block is focused!

As the train disappears into the school, Boss Baby rants--

BOSS BABY  
I'm blue! AH! I'm blue!

CUT TO:

**SQ1500 - SCHOOL DAZE/DUM-DUM HOLDING TANK**

CLOSE-UP-- SNEAKERS ON THE BLUE LINE

Tim follows it through the blue door and into--

A GIANT ATRIUM

A huge TREE grows in the middle, with an ACORN-SHAPED TREEHOUSE at the top.

Tim follows a blue line as he walks.

DR. ARMSTRONG V.O.  
Welcome children! Wilkhomen!  
Bienvenue! Anyong haseo! And buenos dias! Thank you for choosing to be excellent.

Around him, other children carefully follow the colored lines to their classrooms. Some are singing--

LITTLE KIDS  
(singing)  
THE WHEELS ON THE BUS GO PI R  
SQUARED... PI R SQUARED... PI R  
SQUARED... THE WHEELS ON THE BUS GO  
PI R SQUARED... CIRCUMFERENCE ALL  
AROUND!

The yellow tram drives overhead with Boss Baby still ranting.

BOSS BABY  
Please don't touch me! This is some ridiculous mistake! I'm blue! I'm blue!

Tim dutifully follows the blue line to its end, where he sees a group of students walking through an open door. Tabitha is among them.

TIM  
Yes!

Excited, Tim races after them through the door and into--

A CLASSROOM

Tabitha is in the front row reading. Tim sees his chance.

TIM

Hello.

TABITHA

Hello... Nice plant.

TIM

This is my... emotional support  
plant. Hi. I'm new here.

NATHAN, a pale, skinny (intellectual) bully, pipes up--

NATHAN

-- Said nihonium to the other  
elements in the Periodic Table.

He raises his hand and gets a failed high-five from MEGHAN,  
his lackey.

TIM

Okay...

Tim tries to find a seat, but Nathan blocks him--

NATHAN

Can't sit here. Or here. Or there.

Tim heads for an empty desk, but Meghan appears from  
underneath it.

She throws the chair with a GROWL.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Seating position is determined by  
class rank. We can't possibly  
include your data given that the  
rigor of your previous school is an  
unknown variable.

MEGHAN

Sick burn, Nathan!

They high five again... and MISS.

MEGHAN (CONT'D)

Ow...

TABITHA

Here, you can take my seat.

She offers him her desk. Tim can't help but show his fatherly feelings about how she handled the bully--

TIM  
I'm so proud of you. I mean--  
thanks.

TABITHA  
Okay...

They both settle into their new desks.

A robotic cart with a monitor for a head standing at the front of the class boots up.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
(addressing the class)  
Good morning.

Words appear on the giant computer chalkboard at the front of the class--

GOOD MORNING

CLASS  
Good morning, Dr. Armstrong!

The cart turns, revealing Dr. Armstrong on the monitor.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Very warm welcome, thank you.

Tim stares at the monitor. What the...?

"Dr. Armstrong" rolls out from behind the desk and approaches Tim.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
As you can see, we have a new  
colleague joining us today.

TIM  
Hello...

DR. ARMSTRONG  
New colleague, why don't you  
introduce yourself?

TIM  
My name is T--  
(catches himself)  
Uh, Marcos... Marcos Lightspeed.

The name on the bottom of Tim's desk spins until the letters rearrange themselves into MARCOS LIGHTSPEED.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
 Marcos Lightspeed! Colorful,  
 characterful, and I like it. In any  
 case, welcome Marcos, to Blue Unit.  
 Our most advanced class.

A FLASH from Armstrong's monitor. Tim blinks.

On the wall is a LEADERBOARD with each kid's picture above a graph line representing their progress. Tim's terrible picture appears above an empty line between (but well below) Tabitha and Nathan.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
 This is rarified air we're  
 breathing! Here at The Acorn  
 Center, we believe that all  
 competition is...

He holds up a finger, conducting the class.

CLASS  
 Healthy competition!

CUT TO:

A NAKED BABY RUNNING THROUGH FRAME

It's CHAOS in the YELLOW ROOM, Lord of the Flies with babies. They're crying, singing, biting, throwing toys, wrestling.

BOSS BABY  
 I'm trapped in the Dum-Dum Holding  
 Tank!

There's no teacher, just a locked door and some playful googly eyes on the wall that almost seem to be WATCHING.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)  
 I'm having a panic attack. There  
 must be a way out of here.

One of the eyes FOCUSES on Boss Baby.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)  
 Something doesn't smell right...

A baby smelling a marker walks by.

ARTSY BABY  
Blueberry!

BOSS BABY  
I have to get out of here.

CREEPY GIRL  
Hi. Don't look at me...

A CREEPY GIRL appears from behind Boss Baby and stares at him.

BOSS BABY  
Okay...

TIM'S CLASS

Dr. Armstrong-on-a-cart begins his lecture.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
And our first subject today is...

TIM  
(under his breath)  
No fractions, no fractions...

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Particle physics!

TIM  
Yes!  
(realizing)  
What?!

NATHAN  
Yes!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Who knows which scientist first theorized that the universe has a limit beyond which the laws of physics break down?

Every other kid, including Tabitha, raises their hand.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
Wow... everybody seems to know.

Tim starts to sweat.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
Señor Lightspeed?

TIM  
Umm... Dr...  
(mumbles)

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Oh, that's the wrong answer.

EENHHHH! A GIANT RED X LIGHTS UP on the front of his desk like he's on Hollywood Squares.

NATHAN  
(stage whisper)  
His brain sure doesn't move at  
*Lightspeed.*

Meghan snickers. Tim slumps in his desk a little bit.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
I know, right?

Tabitha NOTICES Nathan picking on Tim, doesn't like it. She gets a determined look on her face, ready to take him down a notch.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Ok, anybody else?

NATHAN  
Right here!

Nathan confidently starts to answer but Tabitha beats him--

TABITHA  
Max Planck!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
That's correct! Tabitha has set the bar, first one on the board! Ding ding ding! Way to go, Tabitha.

DING! Her desks lights up with a green check.

Tabitha's name moves up the leaderboard. Nathan's moves down.

NATHAN  
You're going down, Templeton.

TABITHA  
Bring it on, Nathan.

Tim looks at Tabitha, impressed.

TIM  
Yeah Tabitha, get him!



DR. ARMSTRONG  
Next subject.

Just like that, the WHOLE CLASSROOM ROTATES (like the Carousel of Progress at Disneyland)--

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
Ancient Greek!

CLASS  
Opa!

TIM  
(a beat late)  
Oprah!

DUM-DUM HOLDING TANK

Boss Baby climbs on a desk and surveys the chaos.

BOSS BABY  
Attention! Attention everyone! Who  
wants to play Shawshank?

The babies stare at him in confusion.

NO GIRL  
No!

BOSS BABY  
Who wants to go outside and play?  
Does that sound fun?

The babies all CHEER and clap.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)  
Good. Now, anybody have any ideas?

NO GIRL  
No!

BOSS BABY  
Come on people, we need to think  
outside the box.

A NERVOUS BABY pounds his forehead--

STAMP DUM-DUM  
Think! Think!

-- forgetting that he's still holding an INK STAMP, which stamps purple BUTTERFLIES ON HIS FOREHEAD.

One girl raises her hand.

BO PEEP  
Oh, oh! Me! Me!

BOSS BABY  
You, Bo Peep.

BO PEEP  
We can build a hot air balloon out  
of popsicle sticks and bubble gum.

BOSS BABY  
And how would it fly?

BO PEEP  
Pixie dust!

BOSS BABY  
Get back in the box, Bo Peep.

BO PEEP  
All the way in?

BOSS BABY  
(encouraging)  
All the way in!

BO PEEP  
Yay!

The girl packs herself away in an empty box.

DUM-DUMS  
Ooo, can we get in the box too? Can  
we? Can we?

GLUE BABY  
Glue...

A messy glue-and-macaroni-covered baby sticks crayons on his  
face.

GLUE BABY (CONT'D)  
I like glue.

BOSS BABY  
Who doesn't? But we're trying to  
brainstorm here.

GLUE BABY  
Glue is good...

Glue Baby rolls across the floor, construction paper and other materials sticking to him as he goes.

STAMP DUM-DUM  
Think! Think! Think! Think!

Boss Baby lowers his head into his hands. But then, one eye cracks open as he notices--

A TRANSOM WINDOW ABOVE THE DOOR

It's open just a crack.

BOSS BABY  
Bingo!

TIM'S CLASSROOM

His classroom rotates between subjects with increasing speed like an out-of-control carousel--

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Next subject! X is equal to the derivative of...?

NATHAN  
Oh, me!

TABITHA  
Itself.

DING!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Kudos for Tabitha!

TIM  
Wow, you knew that?

DR. ARMSTRONG  
The world's leading producer of bauxite is..?

TABITHA  
Australia.

DING!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Once again, Tabitha's on the board!  
Very good!

TIM  
Yes Tabitha!

BOSS BABY CHECKS HIS WATCH

BOSS BABY  
(to self)  
We've got 15 minutes people!

He distributes cans of play-doh to the Dum-Dums, who create balls of Play-Doh.

The babies work on an assembly line of popsicle sticks, blocks, etc. as Boss Baby inspires them with aphorisms--

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)  
The difference in "try" and  
"triumph" is just a little "umph"!

BABIES  
UMPH!

Bo Peep creates a single tiny ball of Play-Doh.

BOSS BABY  
(to the baby)  
Go big or go home.

BO PEEP  
Ok! Going home!

He walks past another assembly line.

BOSS BABY  
Let's pick up the pace!

NO GIRL  
No!

No Girl raises a "Union" sign above her head, but Boss Baby shoots her down--

BOSS BABY  
Hands down, Norma Rae. This is my  
time.

TIM'S CLASSROOM

Tabitha continues answering questions and beating Nathan. Tim is blown away, not just by how good she is, but by how much she likes it.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
To be or not to be? Tabitha?

TABITHA  
To be!

DING!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
That's correct!

The classroom becomes an autoshop.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
Can anyone tell me the horsepower  
of a 302 engine?

NATHAN  
Uh-- seven?!

EENHHHH!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Oh boy...

TIM  
Weak sauce, Nathan! That was weak!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Tabitha, do you have an idea about  
that?

TABITHA  
(philosophical)  
300 horsepower with a four barrel  
carb!

DING!

TIM  
Wow. Her dad must be a genius!

A BABY DRUMS

Boss Baby walks down a line of babies manning catapults.

The babies load the Play-Doh balls onto the catapults.

BOSS BABY  
On my signal, unleash heck. Fire!

The babies launch the catapults and SPLAT! SPLAT! the Play-Doh covers the googly-eyed cameras.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)

Yes!

TABITHA WITH A CHEMISTRY SET

Each student has one, working feverishly to finish an experiment. Tabitha holds up a test tube triumphantly--

TABITHA

I found a cure!

DING!

TIM

Yes! Yes! She did it! She did it!

Tim does a very Dad-like victory dance and PUMPS HIS FISTS. He knocks into the surrounding beakers, which fall off the table and explode, setting off a chain reaction through the classroom and activating the sprinklers.

CLASS

Marcos!

TIM

I did it... I did it...

THE BABIES STARING UP IN AWE.

A full-size mobile SCAFFOLD MADE FROM RANDOM OBJECTS rolls by the crowd with Boss Baby riding on it. Glue Baby pushes it over to the transom window like it's the Trojan Horse.

BOSS BABY

Remember, your size doesn't determine your strength.

TIM'S CLASSROOM

DR. ARMSTRONG

Well, so far, it's Tabitha number one, and everybody else-- last.

Nathan FUMES.

NATHAN

No!

MEGHAN

Are you kidding me? This can't be happening right now...

Tim looks at his daughter with genuine admiration--

TIM  
Hey, Tabitha. You're really--

TABITHA  
A geek, I know.

TIM  
No, you're amazing.

TABITHA  
(caught of guard)  
Thanks, Marcos.

Their nice moment is interrupted by--

NATHAN  
You'll be singing a different tune  
at rehearsal-- the wrong tune.

As Meghan laughs obediently, Tim sees Tabitha's confidence fall totally away as she looks VERY WORRIED.

MEGHAN  
You're so funny! Hilarious! And  
yeah, Templeton, don't be late!

Tim starts to say something but then REALIZES--

TIM  
Late... I'm late!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Next subject!

DUM-DUM HOLDING TANK

Boss Baby is inches from the window, his fingers brushing the frame...

BOSS BABY  
Yes! Just a little further!

Glue Baby gets stuck in a puddle of glue and lets go of the structure.

GLUE BABY  
Glue!

The scaffold begins to tremble-- CRASH!

## TIM'S CLASSROOM

As the classroom rotates to AUTO SHOP, Tim SEES THE CLOCK.  
It's 11:15!

TIM  
(raising his hand)  
Excuse me?!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Yes, Marcos?

TIM  
Can I have a hall pass? I have to  
go.

A door at the back of the classroom opens.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Voila! Feel free!

TIM  
(to self)  
Now what?

## DUM-DUM HOLDING TANK

Boss Baby emerges from the wreckage of the now destroyed  
scaffold. The babies BURST INTO TEARS.

Boss Baby looks at his watch-- it's almost 11:15.

BOSS BABY  
Now what?!

Then... a VOICE, from above.

GLUE BABY  
Glue...

BOSS BABY  
Glue is bad!

Glue Baby-- SCURRIES UP THE WALL LIKE SPIDER MAN.

GLUE BABY  
Glue...

BOSS BABY  
(finally gets it)  
Glue is good!



IN THE BATHROOM

Tim looks around for some way out.

TIM  
(pacing)  
How to get to the principal's  
office...

Tim peers at himself in the mirror and removes a MARKER from his pocket.

TIM (CONT'D)  
Of course! You get sent to the  
principal's office!

He pops the cap off the marker.

IN HIS CLASSROOM-- TIM KICKS OPEN THE BATHROOM DOOR

TIM  
BOOYA!

The door closes in his face.

He kicks it open again and bursts out with a scowl, his hair slicked back, his T-shirt sleeves rolled up to reveal marker tattoos on his arms, and-- for some reason-- a terrible mustache drawn on his lip.

All the kids stare as he struts down the aisle to his desk.

He faces the virtual Armstrong defiantly--

TIM (CONT'D)  
What's up y'all? School is...  
stupid.

The class buzzes-- what a rebel.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Listen, you know, I acknowledge  
your anger. It's very feisty. But  
please sit down.

TIM  
Okay...  
(catches himself as he  
sits)  
No. Sitting is... stupid!

TIFFANY  
He's such a bad boy!

A slightly-too-long pause, as if the virtual Armstrong is recalibrating. Tim draws a mustache on his screen.

THE HALLWAY

Boss Baby, GLUE on his hands, manages to avoid the patrolling hall monitors from his position on the ceiling.

TIM'S CLASS

DR. ARMSTRONG  
 Alright, I'm afraid you can't  
 disrupt class any longer.

Yes! Success. Enjoying the role of villain, Tim gets into it--

TIM  
 Oh no, are we gonna have a "talk"  
 in your "office"?

DR. ARMSTRONG  
 No. You are going to have a time  
 out.

The class GASPS.

CLASS  
 (whispering and muttering)  
 The Box... he's going in the Box...

BOX KID  
 No! The Box makes you crazy...

TIM  
 The Box?

A door behind him cracks open. A student stumbles out.

TIME OUT KID  
 Sail away, sail away, sail away...

DR. ARMSTRONG  
 Start over, Marcos.

Armstrong pushes Tim into the chair behind the door.

Once in the room, Tim is able to make out the details... of a MINIATURE DAY SPA, with walls made of screens displaying a soothing ocean scene, aromatherapy candles, and Enya playing.

SOOTHING VOICE  
 Your time out begins now.

DR. ARMSTRONG

Relax.

TIM

Wait!

The doors close as Tim watches in horror.

**SQ1600 - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE**

BACK ON BOSS BABY

Through the window we can see a LITTLE GIRL is being treated by a ROBOTIC NURSE.

ROBOTIC NURSE

Don't cry. There, there. All better.

Boss Baby, still covered in glue from his prison break, creeps along the wall toward Armstrong's office.

The glue loses its adhesion, and he begins to slip off the wall. Boss Baby tumbles off the wall end over end with a SHOUT.

He lands face first on the carpet.

BOSS BABY

(face full of carpet)

Ptlzzpfth! Ugh! It's like they always say-- if you want something done right, you have to do it without your brother.

He squelches to Armstrong's door and prepares to plant the bug, but he realizes he can't quite reach the--

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)

(annoyed)

We meet again, door knob!

Boss Baby walks up to the door and presses his hands against it. Just then, the door opens on its own and swings into--

DR. ARMSTRONG'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

As the door swings open we see that Boss Baby's hands ARE STUCK TO THE DOOR.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Hello. Welcome, welcome. Please  
come in. Entrez vous.

Armstrong turns away from a bank of monitors, pipe in hand.

BOSS BABY  
You're here!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Oh, yes. I was expecting you.

Boss Baby tries to play it cool, though he's a bit distracted  
by the fact that he's stuck to the door.

BOSS BABY  
I...

Boss Baby tries to remove himself from the door, but in doing  
so accidentally closes himself back outside the office.

Armstrong pushes a button on his desk, and the door opens  
revealing Boss Baby. Arms crossed. Cool as a cucumber.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)  
I expected that you would be...  
expecting me. So there.

Armstrong fixes Boss Baby with a penetrating stare.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Oh, and, by the way, I know why  
you're here... So there.

BOSS BABY  
You do?

He hides the bug up his sleeve.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Yes I do. Have a seat, please.

Dr. Armstrong hits a button on his desk labeled "CHAIR." The  
chair behind Boss Baby automatically rolls over to him.

BOSS BABY  
Thank you.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
You know what you are? You are, if  
I may, extremely intelligent.

BOSS BABY  
Go on...

DR. ARMSTRONG

As a matter of fact, I've been observing you. Spends time wisely-- check. Makes good use of classroom materials-- check.

Boss Baby rips one of his still-sticky hands off an armrest, but it smacks him in the face and sticks there.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)

Keeps hands to self-- check. Hey, forget 'works well with others,' you make others work well for you.

BOSS BABY

That's literally the title of the book I'm working on.

DR. ARMSTRONG

No kidding. You had no business being in Yellow Level, did you?

BOSS BABY

It was sabotage!

DR. ARMSTRONG

Sabotage, exactly. Jealousy. Fear. Hey, I've faced the same obstacles. In fact, you know, you remind me a lot of myself when I was your age.  
(then)  
Which is now.

Armstrong spits out his dentures, which slide across the desk, then grips the lapel of his tweed jacket and OPENS HIS CHEST LIKE A DOOR, revealing that--

HE IS A BABY

Armstrong steps out of the suit and onto the desk.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)

What! Surprise, surprise!

BOSS BABY

(quietly)  
What the frittata?

DR. ARMSTRONG

Well put!

Boss Baby remembers to make sure the bug can hear him.

BOSS BABY  
 (speaking super clearly)  
 He's a-- You're a baby! I repeat,  
 you're a baby.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
 So surprised you said it twice!  
 Unfortunately, people are not ready  
 for a baby in a position of power.  
 Yet!

He peels off his facial hair and places it on a bust.

BOSS BABY  
 Remind me to get the number of your  
 mutton chop guy.

Boss Baby attempts to plant the bug, but it sticks to his hands. When he tries to shake it free, it flies into Armstrong's bowl of candy.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
 You know, I could use somebody like  
 you, with a superior intelligence  
 like my own.

BOSS BABY  
 Really?

Armstrong reaches into the candy bowl and EATS THE BUG.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
 Somebody who can... mmmm, truly  
 comprehend what I'm trying to  
 accomplish.

BOSS BABY  
 Well, you're looking at him.

Armstrong removes two ice cream cones from his desk.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
 Bingo! We have a secret level, for  
 very special babies. The best of  
 the best. The elite.

BOSS BABY  
 Beyond Blue?

DR. ARMSTRONG  
 Oh yeah, way beyond. Way beyond.

Armstrong starts eating sugar straight from a bag and hits a remote. Boss Baby's acorn GLOWS PURPLE.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
 There's a meeting today after  
 school. Babies only.  
 (ominous)  
 We may be small, but we're about to  
 teach grown-ups a big lesson.

He holds out a giant lollipop to Boss Baby.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
 Lolli?

Stunned, Boss Baby accepts it.

BOSS BABY  
 ... Okay.

Just then the BELL RINGS--

DR. ARMSTRONG  
 Ooo, time for recess! Bye bye!  
 Sayonara!

He pushes a button. His door opens and Boss Baby's chair  
 flies backward out of the office.

The chair deposits him--

INTO THE HALLWAY

The door slams behind him. Boss Baby, the SEAT CUSHION stuck  
 to his bottom and the lollipop stuck to his face, yanks the  
 lollipop free.

BOSS BABY  
 Well, I think that went well.

**SQ1625 - CAROL AND TINA BEAT**

INT. TIM'S HOUSE - AT THAT MOMENT

Tina checks in on Boss Baby's audio while "sipping tea" in  
 her playpen.

BOSS BABY  
 (recorded)  
 You're a baby!

BABY TINA  
 What?

BOSS BABY  
 (recorded)  
 I repeat, you're a baby!

She looks to Story Bear.

BABY TINA  
 Is he talking to me? He better not  
 be talking to me, because I--  
 Armstrong? You're right, Connie!  
 He's talking about Armstrong!

CAROL  
 (into phone, mid-call)  
 I don't know what has gotten into  
 her, but she's acting strange, Dr.  
 Federman.

Tina quickly switches to a video of KEYBOARD BUNNY rocking  
 out and LAUGHS as Carol checks in on her.

CAROL (CONT'D)  
 Isn't it a bit early for terrible  
 twos? Is there terrible ones? Is  
 that a thing?

As soon as Carol walks away, Tina swipes to a live feed from  
 the flower/hidden camera.

BABY TINA  
 Oh piano playing bunny, you slay  
 me.

Tina swipes over to the video feed as soon as Carol walks  
 away.

BABY TINA (CONT'D)  
 Okie dokie, we need some eyes on  
 the prize visual confirmation here.

Reveal TIM ASLEEP IN THE TIME-OUT CHAMBER.

BABY TINA (CONT'D)  
 (sighs, frustrated)  
 Oh Daddy... If I were there, I'd  
 pinch you so hard...

**SQ1700 - RECESS**

INT. TIME OUT CHAMBER

SOOTHING VOICE  
 Your time out has concluded.



Tim slowly wakes.

TIM  
 (waking up)  
 Sail away, sail away... Sail away!  
 What time is it?!

SOOTHING VOICE  
 It is time for recess.

CUT TO:

EXT. RECESS - MOMENTS LATER

Tim emerges out into the bright sun of the playground.

TIM  
 I'm late! I'm late! I'm late! Come  
 on, he'll understand, right? Ok,  
 where is he, where is he, where is  
 he...?

Across the sea of playing children, Tim spots Boss Baby playing a game of jacks for a pile of bows with a CRYING Bo Peep.

BOSS BABY  
 Umf! Yeah, baby!

BO PEEP  
 No! Not my bows!

BOSS BABY  
 But they're not your bows... any  
 more.

TIM  
 (under his breath)  
 Yep, where there's crying, there's  
 my brother.

He crosses to the much tougher YELLOW area of the playground. Babies trade contraband sweets, lift toy weights, and sharpen crayons on the pavement.

GLUE BABY  
 (lifting weights)  
 Glue!

Tim reaches the bleachers only to be stopped by a pair of GUARD BABIES.

GUARD BABY

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Hey blue, where do you think you're going? You lost?

TIM

Could you let me through, please?

NO GIRL

No!

GUARD BABY

So what? Did you flunk coloring class, kid?

TIM

Really, guy?

The Guard Baby takes a pull from a PEZ DISPENSER then offers it to the other Guard Baby.

GUARD BABY

Mmm, cherry. G'wan! Blues are on da udder side.

BOSS BABY (O.S.)

Let him through.

GUARD BABY

Ok, he's cool.

The babies part, and Tim climbs up to Boss Baby.

TIM

See? I'm cool, I'm cool.

BOSS BABY

You failed me, Tim. I was desperate. I crawled. I did things with glue that I'm not proud of. But I made it, I made it all the way to Armstrong's office. And then-- where's Tim?

Boss Baby is more disappointed than angry.

TIM

I know I--

BOSS BABY

Where's Tim?

TIM

I tried to--

BOSS BABY  
Where's Tim?!

TIM  
I was in the Box, okay?!

The crowd of tough babies GASPS. The baby sharpening crayons into shivs SNAPS a crayon. Glue Baby drops his weight on his chest.

GLUE BABY  
(pained)  
Glue!

BABIES  
(whispering)  
The Box?

TIM  
Yeah, that's right! Show a little respect!

The crowd disperses.

BOSS BABY  
See Tim: this is why I work alone.  
I'll succeed in the mission. You  
can take the pony home.

TIM  
The only thing you're ever going to  
succeed at is being alone.

Tim walks away.

BOSS BABY  
Fine.

TIM  
Fine!

BOSS BABY  
Fine!

Creepy Girl slides out from behind Boss.

CREEPY GIRL  
I like ponies.

BOSS BABY  
Ah! Thank you for sharing...

CUT TO:

**SQ1675 - REHEARSAL**

Tim walks through the halls feeling down.

NATHAN (O.S.)  
You're blowing it, Templeton!

MEGHAN (O.S.)  
Yeah, Templeton!

TABITHA (O.S.)  
I'm trying...

Tim looks around expecting to be in big trouble-- but the hallway is EMPTY. It's coming from a NEARBY ROOM--

NATHAN (O.S.)  
You always come in a beat late!

THE PAGEANT REHEARSAL ROOM

Tim peeks inside the door and sees a rehearsal for the pageant.

TABITHA  
I'm sorry, Nathan I'm doing my best.

Nathan is scolding Tabitha like a nerd Bob Fosse--

NATHAN  
Your best is going to keep me out of going to Julliard!

MEGHAN  
Yeah, Templeton!

NATHAN  
It's one two three and...

Meghan joins in at the piano.

NATHAN / MEGHAN  
One two three and, one two three and, one two three and, one two three and, one two three and, one, two--

As Nathan is giving the count, Tabitha starting looking around the room and sees all of the other children staring at her, annoyed.

MEGHAN  
Aw, come on! Are you kidding me?!

TABITHA

I just can't do it right now, okay!  
I can't, I just can't! I'll do it  
tomorrow!

MEGHAN

Seriously?!

Tabitha slumps out of the room.

IN THE HALL

Tim watches Tabitha walk away, heartbroken.

NATHAN (O.S.)

Alright, alright, alright! See you  
at the pageant tomorrow. Beat it!

All of the kids rush out past Tim in their costumes. One of  
the kids hands Tim a FLYER FOR THE HOLIDAY PAGEANT.

MEGHAN (O.S.)

Oh, Nathan, Nathan, let me do it!  
Let me do it Nathan, I want to sing  
the song!

Tim peeks back into the rehearsal room to see Nathan and  
Meghan plotting.

NATHAN

No, I want to see her fail.

MEGHAN

Oh... pure genius!

NATHAN

I can't wait!

TIM

We'll see about that...

**SQ1800 - PICK UP LINE**

OUTSIDE THE CENTER

Students, Tim among them, pour out of the school.

DR. ARMSTRONG (V.O.)

Goodbye, children. Sayonara. Auf  
Wiedersehen. Adieu! Adios ninos!

Tim notices Tabitha sitting on a bench looking sad. As he debates approaching, Precious pops out from a nearby bush and kicks a snowman that looks suspiciously like Tim.

TIM  
Ah, come on!

Tim looks between Tabitha and Precious, weighing his options, then--

TIM (CONT'D)  
Oh my gosh... stop what you're doing! I see a baby pony!

The other children all CHEER and surround Precious, blocking her path to Tim.

CREEPY GIRL  
I like ponies!

CAROL'S CAR - IN THE PICK-UP LINE - AFTER SCHOOL

Baby Tina is in the back. Tabitha gets in the car without a word.

CAROL  
That's it? No 'hello'? Not even a 'Hi, Mom'?

TABITHA  
What?

Just then, Tim pops up at Tabitha's window--

TIM  
Hi, Tabitha!

Baby Tina's eyes widen-- he's going to blow their cover.

TABITHA  
Oh. Hi.

She rolls down the window for him.

TIM  
(flirty)  
What? You never said you had an older sister who could drive.

TABITHA  
Uh, that's my mom.

CAROL  
Tabitha, don't interrupt.

TIM  
Yeah, I'm a new friend of  
Tabitha's.

Tina uses her dinosaur toy to roll the window back up on Tim.

TABITHA  
Hey, stop!

There's a back-and-forth between Tabitha rolling the window down and Tina rolling it back up, which keeps smushing Tim's face.

CAROL  
Oh, really?

TABITHA  
I mean, we just met.

CAROL  
Well, what's your name, new friend?

TABITHA  
(to Tina)  
Stop, you're embarrassing me!

TIM  
Marcos. Marcos Lightspeed.

Tina catches Tim's nose in the dinosaur toy.

CAROL  
Tina!

TABITHA  
What is with you?

TIM  
Cute kid. Well, I better get going  
if I'm gonna walk those three and a  
half miles home. In the snow.  
Without a jacket.

Carol drives after him, worried.

CAROL  
Three and a half miles?

TIM  
Three and a half... six. Somewhere  
in there.

(MORE)

TIM (CONT'D)  
Yeah, well, that TV dinner's not  
going to microwave itself!

CAROL  
(more worried)  
TV dinner?

TIM  
Yeah, I'm a latch-key kid so I eat  
whatever I want and cartoons are my  
babysitter.

CAROL  
No!

TIM  
Oh yeah!

Tina GROANS.

**SQ1900 - FOR YOUR EYES ONLY PT. 1**

BACK AT SCHOOL

Boss Baby enters the EMPTY ATRIUM. He follows a PURPLE PATH  
until he reaches a dead end at the base of the tree.

BOSS BABY  
(singing)  
Strangers in the night, exchanging  
glances, lovers...  
(reaching tree)  
What is this? Some kind of prank?  
Children can be so cruel.  
(calls out)  
Hello--

His acorn changes from YELLOW to PURPLE and then-- A SECRET  
DOOR OPENS BELOW HIM.

He hurtles down--

A GIANT SLIDE

It's like a state fair ride, with giants dips and corkscrews--

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)  
Whoooooaaaaaaeeeeee!

Finally-- PLUNK! He's deposited in-



A BALL PIT IN A SECRET UNDERGROUND FACILITY

A long, wide hallway is lined by enormous concrete rooms.

BOSS BABY

Whoa... This is exactly like Bill  
Gates' rec room, but a little  
smaller.

He peers through one of the massive windows into an  
observation chamber below.

Babies with clipboards take notes as various mesmerizing  
images are flashed-- a spinning wheel, a swinging pendulum,  
etc.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)

What is all this? Research and  
development... product testing...  
Something tells me this isn't  
daycare.

(annoyed)

Boy could I use a spy camera right  
about now.

QUICK CUT TO THE TIME OUT CHAMBER. Enya continues to play as  
the flower/camera relaxes uselessly.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)

Anyway...

Boss Baby takes out his PHONE.

He angles himself to take a picture when a MENACING SHADOW  
looms over him. He turns to see a BABY NINJA in an exersaucer  
at the end of the hallway.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)

Awww, now aren't you a cutie in  
that little karate outfit?

The baby ninja draws his sword and SLICES THE PHONE IN HALF.

More baby ninjas materialize and begin to advance on Boss  
Baby.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)

Is this some kind of a ninja boy  
band?

One of the ninjas throws a star at Boss Baby. He SCREAMS then  
turns on his heel and RUNS.

The ninjas give chase, and Boss Baby narrowly avoids a flurry of thrown weapons as he rounds a corner.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)  
Oh my gosh, oh my gosh, oh my gosh!

He skids to a halt in front of a dead end.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)  
I give up! Cobra kai! Cobra kai!

Before the ninjas can reach him, a FUTURISTIC GOLF CART zooms past and scoops up Boss Baby.

He rides away, holding onto the back of the tram, safe at last...

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)  
Sayonara, baby!

Armstrong (without his grown-up suit) turns from the driver's seat.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Hey, there you are!

BOSS BABY  
(startled)  
Oh hello! Thank you.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
I see that you've angered my baby ninjas.

One of the ninjas claws his way onto the cart, and Armstrong sprays him with a water bottle.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
Oh boy, oh boy, shoo! Shoo!

The ninja falls.

BOSS BABY  
What maniacal underground fortress doesn't have ninjas? Am I right?

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Impressive huh? Pretty impressive.  
What do you think, what do you think?

**SQ1940 - FOR YOUR EYES ONLY PT 2**

The golf cart passes large screens displaying different apps.

BOSS BABY

I know tuition's pretty steep, but how do you afford all this?

DR. ARMSTRONG

Oh, that's a good question. I taught babies to code.

BOSS BABY

No!

DR. ARMSTRONG

Yes! And you know what they say about having an infinite amount of monkeys banging on typewriters...

BOSS BABY

They will eventually write Shakespeare?

DR. ARMSTRONG

A plus, oh boy, you are smart. Or the most popular apps that money can buy.

BOSS BABY

Apps! They're writing apps!

DR. ARMSTRONG

Cat Chat, PalmDoodle, Find My Nose, StockCrush--

Boss Baby zeroes in on a screen sporting an app called "StockCrush."

BOSS BABY

You did StockCrush? I love StockCrush.

DR. ARMSTRONG

All us! But my next app? It's gonna change the world. Forever.

BOSS BABY

So why bother with a school? You could go public and make millions.

DR. ARMSTRONG

Billions.

BOSS BABY

(emotional)  
*Billions.*

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Yeah, but some things are more  
important than money.

BOSS BABY  
Please don't say love.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Power.

BOSS BABY  
That's more like it.

**SQ1925 - TIM'S MISSION**

FADE IN:

TIM'S HOUSE

Carol, holding Tina, leads Tabitha and Tim into the house.

TIM  
Wow, this is so amazing. First the  
ride and now a full sit-down  
dinner. Wow, what a palace! I mean,  
you have electricity?

TABITHA  
Well, yeah.

TIM  
Man, you guys are beyond generous.

CAROL  
You're welcome any time!

Carol places Tina in a playpen.

CAROL (CONT'D)  
Tabitha, would you mind setting the  
table?

TABITHA  
Okay mom!

Tim slips his hat over a childhood photo of Tim and Boss as  
Tabitha drops her coat and heads to the dining room.

TIM  
(muttering)  
Really? You're just gonna throw  
that right there...

BABY TINA  
Psst, psst, daddy!

TIM  
Shh, it's Marcos!

BABY TINA  
What are you doing here? Where's  
Uncle Ted?

TIM  
He kicked me off the mission.

BABY TINA  
He can't do that! Only I can do  
that! You're back on the mission!

TIM  
No need! I have my own mission now!

BABY TINA  
What?! What could be more important  
than my mission?

TIM  
Gotta go, Lightspeed out.

He follows Tabitha into the dining room.

CUT TO:

**SQ1950 - SETTING THE TABLE**

DINING ROOM- AT TIM'S HOUSE

Tim puts another childhood photo of Boss Baby and himself  
face down on a table before helping Tabitha set the table.  
Carol checks on dinner in the kitchen.

TIM  
This is so great!

CAROL  
Well, I hope you're hungry.

TIM  
It's been so long since I've used  
silverware.

TABITHA  
So... how'd you like your first  
day?

TIM  
Kind of intense.

TABITHA  
Yeah, you'll get used to it.

TIM  
Even that Nathan kid?

TABITHA  
Nathan? Ugh, he's a mess.

TIM  
Yeah, he's such a square.

TABITHA  
A... square?

Tim tries to correct himself--

TIM  
Yeah, you know, like a dork. Dweeb.  
Nerdlet. A real pointdexter. Lame-  
o. Dorcus to the max... they used  
to call me.

TABITHA  
You're weird.

TIM  
I am?

TABITHA  
Yeah. But in a good way.

They share a little laugh.

TIM  
So why is the pageant stressing you  
out so much?

TABITHA  
Ugh, I have to sing.

TIM  
So what?

TABITHA  
I don't know, my whole family's  
going to be there-- including my  
Dad.

It's like a punch in the stomach.

TIM  
Oh. Right. You're... embarrassed of  
him?

TABITHA  
No! No, it's not that.

Tim EXHALES way too loudly.

TABITHA (CONT'D)  
It's just he's really good at this  
kind of thing, being creative, and  
using your imagination-- but it's  
hard for me.

This has literally never occurred to Tim.

TABITHA (CONT'D)  
I just want him to be proud of me.  
You know?

This time it's like a punch in the face. Tim is stunned--

TIM  
Really?

TABITHA  
Well, yeah.

Tina SIGHS loudly, fully engrossed in the emotions.

Then Tim looks down at the EXTRA SILVERWARE.

TIM  
(realizing)  
Um, who are these extra plates for?  
(quietly realizing)  
Mom and dad!

DING DONG. HIS PARENTS burst through the front door.

TIM'S DAD  
Hey, hey! The key still works!

TIM'S MOM  
You guys should really change the  
locks.

Tim's Mom hands Carol an armful of presents.

CAROL  
Oh, you made it!

TIM'S DAD  
Look who's here!

TIM  
Mom and Dad.

Tim and Baby Tina share a PANICKED look as Tabitha runs to greet them.

TABITHA  
Grandma, grandpa!

TIM'S DAD  
There she is!

TABITHA  
Yay you're here!

TIM'S DAD  
C'mere my little Tabby Cat! Look at how big you are!

CAROL  
(struggling)  
You shouldn't have...

TIM'S MOM  
You're almost a teenager! Can you vote yet?

TABITHA  
Ten and a half more years, grandma!

Tina hisses to Tim--

BABY TINA  
Daddy, they're going to recognize you!

TIM  
No, no, it's fine! I've got the glasses. See--

He raises them up and down like it's complete transformation.

Tabitha, Tim's parents, and Carol huddle together in front of Tim's Dad's phone.

TABITHA/TIM'S DAD/CAROL  
Selfie!

TIM'S MOM  
How do you do it again?



TIM'S MOM O.S.  
Bring out the baby! Where are you  
hiding that baby?

BABY TINA  
Hide!

Tina pulls her bunny blanket over herself.

TIM  
Just be cool, be cool!

TIM'S MOM O.S.  
There she is!

TIM'S DAD O.S.  
Hello! Hey, who's the new guy?

Tim looks up to see his Dad pointing his camera phone at him.

TABITHA  
That's Marcos!

TIM'S DAD  
I gotcha!

His camera FLASHES.

CUT TO:

**SQ2000 - BABY PEP RALLY**

Boss Baby and Armstrong continue down the hall and approach--

THE CODING ARENA

Inside, babies in hoodies and ear buds type away at computers surrounding a central stage. Jumbotrons surrounding the arena show what they're working on.

Armstrong and Boss Baby stop in the middle of the arena on the 'stage'. Armstrong hits a button. The lights go off. The Jumbotrons switch to images of BABIES AROUND THE WORLD. A spotlight hits him--

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Attention, babies. Bienvenue!  
Willkommen! Dobro pozhalovat! And  
namaste!

The babies DON'T LOOK UP FROM THEIR COMPUTERS.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
 Ah, babies.  
 (then, irritated)  
 Hey, hey, no more screen time!

He hits another button and the babies' screens go blank. They finally look up.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
 Listen. Believe it or not, I used to be just like you. Yes! I even had parents! Mine were child psychologists who made me part of an experiment.

BOSS BABY  
 Really?

DR. ARMSTRONG  
 They exposed me to 10,000 hours of Mozart, language lessons--

BOSS BABY  
 Wow!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
 And public radio.

BOSS BABY  
 I hate public radio.

The giant screens fill with images of Armstrong's accomplishments.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
 It was at that point I realized I was smarter than my parents! And with my first step, I ran away from home. Why? They pushed me around, I got told what to do all the time. But a single word changed my life. No! Say it.

BABY CROWD  
 NO!

Boss Baby REACTS, startled.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
 Take a nap!

RUSSIAN BABIES  
 Nyet!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Put on your coat!

GERMAN BABIES  
Nein!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Eat your vegetables!

INDIAN BABIES  
Nahii!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Are you going to let grown-ups push  
you around?

BABY CROWD  
(chanting)  
No, no, no!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
(to Boss Baby)  
Are you?

BOSS BABY  
Good god, no!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
That's right. Why do parents get to  
be in charge anyway? They had their  
chance and what did we get?  
Pollution, politics, wars--

The jumbotron flashes images of worldwide destruction, ending  
with the atomic bomb explosion, which mesmerizes the baby  
crowd.

BABY CROWD  
Oooooooooo!!!!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Not 'ooo,' BOO!

The Baby Crowd looks momentarily confused then follow  
Armstrong's lead.

BABY CROWD  
BOO!!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
The only thing holding us back, is  
them! But not anymore! The moment  
that we've worked so hard for is  
almost here. B-Day!

All the babies start cheering and clapping--

BOSS BABY  
B-Day...?

DR. ARMSTRONG  
B-Day!

BABY  
I'm this many!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
No! No, it's not your birthday.  
It's the beginning of the baby  
revolution! Yay! And there will be  
cake! Cake for everybody!

The babies CHEER just as mindlessly.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
No more rules! No more parents!

Whoa-- Boss Baby is stunned. But the babies GO CRAZY.

BOSS BABY  
Uh oh...

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Sayonara mama and papa!

BOSS BABY  
Oh this is bad...

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Alright pep rally's over. Your  
parents are gonna pick you up.

Armstrong hands Boss Baby a root beer float--

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
That was my life's work. Oh yes,  
seventeen long months.

Boss Baby accepts it.

BOSS BABY  
(strained)  
To... no more parents!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Cheers to the revolution!

CUT TO:

**SQ2100 - FAMILY DINNER**

AT THE DINNER TABLE - TIM'S HOUSE

Everyone is seated. Tim and Tina look nervous as his mother STARES AT HIM.

Tim's Dad flips through pictures on his phone--

TIM'S DAD  
(scrolling past pictures  
of Tim)  
No, nope, nope, no...  
(getting to pictures of  
Tabitha and Tina)  
Oh, that's a keeper...

TABITHA  
Oh Tina...

CAROL  
Oh, so cute! What's the app called?

TIM'S DAD  
It's called QTsnap.

CAROL  
Oh, show me how to download that!

TIM'S DAD  
It's so easy to share, everyone has  
it!

TIM'S MOM  
So, Marcos. Lightspeed, is that  
what you said?

TIM  
Mmhmm.

TIM'S MOM  
Sounds like a cartoon name.

Tim LAUGHS AWKWARDLY.

TABITHA  
It really does!

TIM  
Well, my parents... they're a  
little wacky, so...

Tim and Tina both take nervous sips of their drinks.

TIM'S MOM  
It's like I know you from  
somewhere...

TIM  
Uh, I don't think so.

Tim's Dad keeps scrolling through his phone, not paying  
attention.

TIM'S DAD  
(to himself)  
That is a keeper too...

TIM'S MOM  
(to Tim's Dad)  
Hey, hey! Doesn't he look familiar?

TIM  
I don't think I do.

TIM'S DAD  
Yeah, he looks just like Tim.

TIM'S MOM  
Yeah! You look like Tim!

Everyone turns to examine Tim, who sweats.

TIM'S DAD  
Except Tim didn't wear glasses.

Everyone nods -- good point.

TIM'S MOM  
Oh, that's right.

Tim raises his glasses to Tina.

TIM  
Well, how about that.

TIM'S DAD  
Hey, where is Tim anyway?

CAROL  
Tim and Ted are on a trip.

TIM'S MOM  
Together?

TIM'S DAD  
Together?

TABITHA  
They're bonding.

Tim's Mom and Dad give each other a look.

TIM'S MOM  
Well, that's about time.

TIM'S DAD  
Yeah.

CAROL  
I just hope Tim's back in time for  
the pageant.

TIM  
Uh, why wouldn't he be there?

Tim looks up, expecting affirmation, but they all CHUCKLE.

TIM'S DAD  
Tim Time.

TIM'S MOM  
Tim Time.

Everyone nods knowingly--

TIM  
What's Tim Time?

TIM'S MOM  
Go ahead.

TIM'S DAD  
Ok, well, Marcos, Tim Time is like  
a black hole where things like  
reality and being on time get lost.

TIM  
Oh.

CAROL  
Tabitha's father has a very active  
imagination. Which is a good thing.

TIM  
Yeah, I'd say that's a good  
thing...

TIM'S MOM  
Remember when he said our boss was  
trying to kidnap us?

TABITHA  
He did?!

TIM'S DAD

Or that his baby brother could walk  
and talk-- but only when we weren't  
looking?!

Just then, Tim sees Boss Baby out the window-- RIDING PAST ON  
THE PONY. Furious that he can't point out this evidence, Tim  
laughs awkwardly.

TIM

(under his breath)

Wow. Turn around...

Boss Baby enters the house through the dog door and sneaks  
past the dining room in time to hear--

TABITHA

That's so dad!

TIM'S MOM

You know, Ted was quite a handful  
himself. Oh, he could be very--

TIM'S DAD

Uptight.

TIM'S MOM

High-strung.

TIM'S DAD

Oh! Remember the time he sued us?

TIM'S MOM

Teenagers...

TIM'S DAD

He really looked up to his big  
brother, though.

This surprises Tim-- and Tabitha.

TIM

He did?

TABITHA

He did?

TIM'S MOM

Oh yeah. He wouldn't leave him  
alone.

TIM'S DAD

Everything Tim did, Teddy wanted to  
do.

TABITHA

Really?



TIM'S DAD  
Yeah, Tag-Along-Teddy we called  
him.

Tim never realized this.

TIM'S MOM  
Well, not to his face.

TIM'S DAD  
No. No, not to his face. He was  
very litigious.

TIM'S MOM  
But you know what, your Dad didn't  
mind. He was so proud of his little  
brother.

TIM'S DAD  
Oh yeah.

TIM'S MOM  
He loved showing him off.

Now it's Boss Baby's turn to be surprised.

TIM'S DAD  
Those guys did everything together.

TIM'S MOM  
They were... best friends.

It's a warm memory, tinged with regret.

TABITHA  
Just like you and me, right Tina?

She leans in and tickles her sister, who LAUGHS.

TABITHA (CONT'D)  
Best friends forever! Tickle  
monster!

CAROL  
That's so sweet...

Tim and Boss Baby both listen intently-- separate, but  
sharing the moment.

**SQ2150 - TABITHA'S ROOM**

INT. TABITHA'S ROOM - LATER

Tabitha shows Tim around her room.

TABITHA  
And this is my closet...

TIM  
Oh, cool closet.

TABITHA  
And this is my bed, and this is my  
fish. Hey, wanna see something  
really, really cool?

TIM  
Sure!

Tabitha has hooked up some ALLIGATOR CLIPS to the fishbowl  
with wires running to a modified Speak and Spell.

TABITHA  
I made this vocalizer for Dr.  
Hawking!

TIM  
Hey, my old-- whadidjyoudo--?!

The back of the Speak and Spell is a mess of wires and  
circuit boards.

TABITHA  
Check this out! Say hello, Dr.  
Hawking.

DR. HAWKING'S VOCALIZER  
HELLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLL...

TABITHA  
Um... He has performance anxiety.

Tabitha begins showing him around with a laser pointer.

TABITHA (CONT'D)  
Oh! This is Lamb Lamb.

TIM  
Hey Lamb Lamb.

TABITHA  
That's my galaxy model right up  
there on my shelf, my scientist of  
the week award--

TIM

Wow!

TABITHA

My geode rock collection, and my telescope.

TIM

Sweet.

Distracted, Tim sees-- his GUITAR in the corner.

TIM (CONT'D)

Hey, cool guitar.

Tim picks it up.

TABITHA

Yeah, that's my Dad's.

TIM

Cool dad.

Tim tries to sit on the bed with guitar, but he misjudges the height and falls down.

TABITHA

Are you ok?

He jumps up one more time and sits on Tabitha's bed.

TIM

Yeah, I'm a lot taller in my mind. Hey, if you want, I can help you with your song.

TABITHA

No, you can't. Your ears will bleed.

TIM

Oh please. It'll be fun! How about this one, it's a classic!

He grabs sheet music from her night stand.

TABITHA

Do we have to?

TIM

C'mon. Let's try.

TABITHA

Ok... It's not gonna be good  
though.

TIM

No judgement. We're just having  
fun.

Tim starts to play. Tabitha hesitates and then SINGS--

TABITHA

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME FOR THE  
HOLIDAYS, CUZ NO MATTER HOW FAR  
AWAY YOU ROAM--

DR. HAWKING'S VOCALIZER

PLEASE. STOP. NO. STOP. AHHHHHHH.

She's terrible. No rhythm, no tune, no confidence. This is  
going to be harder than he thought.

TIM

Good... try?

TABITHA

Ugh, I just get so nervous.

TIM

That's OK. Listen, all you gotta do  
is imagine that you're inside the  
song. Everything in the lyrics is  
actually happening to you, and you  
can see the notes...

The molecule structure above Tabitha's bed shifts and  
transforms into music notes.

Tim helps Tabitha learn the song as he draws her--

### **SQ2200 - MUSIC IS MATH**

INSIDE HIS IMAGINATION

It's a musical number like DO RE MI from The Sound of Music  
with expressive visual elements like the PINK ELEPHANTS  
sequence in Dumbo set to Cat Stevens' IF YOU WANT TO SING  
OUT, SING OUT.

TIM (CONT'D)

WELL, IF YOU WANT TO SING OUT, SING  
OUT  
AND IF YOU WANT TO BE FREE, BE FREE  
(MORE)

TIM (CONT'D)  
 'CAUSE THERE'S A MILLION THINGS TO  
 BE  
 YOU KNOW THAT THERE ARE

TABITHA  
 Wow... Marcos, wait up!

TIM  
 Come on!

TIM (CONT'D)  
 AND IF YOU WANT TO SING HIGH, SING  
 HIGH

TABITHA  
 It's a little too high!

TIM  
 AND IF YOU WANT TO SING LOW, SING  
 LOW

TIM (CONT'D)  
 I gotcha!

TIM (CONT'D)  
 'CAUSE THERE'S A MILLION WAYS TO GO  
 YOU KNOW THAT THERE ARE

TABITHA  
 O M G that's a lot.

TIM  
 AH AH AH. IT'S EASY

TIM/DR. HAWING  
 AH AH AH!

TIM  
 YOU ONLY NEED TO TRY  
 YOU CAN SING WHAT YOU WANT

TABITHA  
 Woo, this is fun!

TIM  
 THE OPPORTUNITY'S YOURS  
 AND IF YOU DO IT YOUR WAY  
 YOU CAN DO IT TODAY

He shines as a spotlight on her in front of an audience.

TABITHA  
 Marcos, wait! Where are you?

TIM  
Come on, you can do it!

TABITHA  
I can't! I can't!

TIM  
Now go for it!

Tim hands her a microphone.

TABITHA  
(softly)  
AH AH AH!

That wasn't so hard.

TABITHA (CONT'D)  
Whoa! Hey!

TIM  
IT'S EASY.

TABITHA  
(confident)  
AH AH AH!

TIM  
YOU ONLY NEED TO TRY

TABITHA  
All right, my turn!

TIM  
Here we go, it's all you!

TABITHA  
WELL, IF I WANT TO SING OUT, SING  
OUT

TIM  
Yes! Let it out!

TABITHA  
AND IF I WANT TO BE FREE, BE FREE  
'CAUSE THERE'S A MILLION THINGS TO  
BE  
I KNOW THAT THERE ARE  
I KNOW THAT THERE ARE

TIM/TABITHA  
[I/YOU] KNOW THAT THERE ARE  
[I/YOU] KNOW THAT THERE ARE  
[I/YOU] KNOW THAT THERE ARE

**SQ2225 - TABITHA'S ROOM PART 2**

The song ends, with Tabitha much more happy and confident, and Tim feeling like a pretty darn good Dad.

TABITHA  
(singing)  
I KNOW THAT THERE ARE...

TABITHA (CONT'D)  
Wow, that was so great!

TIM  
No, you were so great!

TABITHA  
Thanks Marcos!

Tabitha smiles then there's A FLASH. She notices that her entire family is crammed in the doorway.

TABITHA (CONT'D)  
What--?

TIM'S DAD  
Oh, that's a keeper!

CAROL  
Awww!

TIM'S MOM  
Oh, they can see us, they can see us!

Tim's Dad attempts to snap a picture.

TABITHA  
Guys, come on!

TIM'S MOM  
Stop! No, do it, do it!

The camera flashes before Carol closes the door.

TABITHA  
(laughing)  
Oh no...

TIM  
Parents, right?

EXT. TEMPLETON HOUSE - LATER

The Templetons wave to Tim as he leaves wearing what is clearly one of Tim's old jackets.

TIM  
Bye! Templeton family!

CAROL  
Bye bye!

TIM'S DAD  
Bye Marcos!

TIM'S MOM  
Lightspeed!

TIM'S DAD  
Weird kid...

TIM'S MOM  
Yeah, I don't like him.

As Tim walks away, he looks back and sees Tabitha practicing for the pageant in the window.

TABITHA  
(hesitantly)  
CATCH MY EYE, TAKE MY HAND...  
THIS BOND IS TIGHTER THEN WE EVER  
PLANNED...

TIM  
You go get 'em, Tabitha.

TABITHA  
(hesitantly)  
GIVE ME COURAGE, SO I CAN LAND...

**SQ2300 - ATTIC DEBRIEFING**

IN TIM'S ATTIC - MINUTES LATER

In the foreground, Boss Baby works on something at a desk. Behind him, Baby Tina holds the handset of a FISHER PRICE PHONE to her ear as she lays on the toy train circling the attic.

BABY TINA  
Pick up, pick up, pick up, pick up!  
Choo choo!



BOSS BABY  
Don't they understand it's the fate  
of the world?!

BABY TINA  
I've been on hold forever!

From the Fisher Price phone we hear HOLD MUSIC--

RECORDED VOICE  
All operators are currently napping  
-- *hee-hee!*

BABY TINA  
I've been on hold so long I've got  
a tooth growing in!

BOSS BABY  
Back in my day, we wrote memos.

BABY TINA  
That's cute and old timey.

Boss Baby just goes back to his work, pretending like he  
didn't hear.

BOSS BABY  
Hrmp. I weep for the future.

BABY TINA  
Do you want to talk about your  
feelings now? While I'm on hold? I  
can give you twenty minutes.

BOSS BABY  
No.

Tina hops on the toy train circling the attic.

BABY TINA  
(nudging)  
Let's get to the nut, the nugget.  
What are you afraid of?

BOSS BABY  
Sharks, getting shot in the head  
with an arrow, and the IRS. That's  
it.

BABY TINA  
There you go. Was that so hard?  
Baby steps! Now, what about being  
lonely?

BOSS BABY  
I'm not lonely! I'm just... alone.  
There's a difference.

BABY TINA  
I think it's time you read your  
file.

Tina pulls out a folder hands it to Boss Baby.

BOSS BABY  
Just gimme-- Whoa. This is... it?  
It's so thin.

He opens the folder to reveal the single sheet of paper  
inside.

As Boss Baby reads it, we hear YOUNG TIM'S VOICE--

YOUNG TIM'S V.O.  
Dear Boss Baby, I promise you this:  
every morning when you wake up, I  
will be there. Every night at  
dinner, I will be there. Every  
birthday party, every Christmas  
morning-- I will be there. Year  
after year after year. And you and  
I will always be... brothers.  
Always.

Boss Baby closes the file, clearly affected but trying not to  
show it.

BABY TINA  
Makes me want to make a sad face.

BOSS BABY  
We were just kids. We didn't know  
anything about the real world. And  
eventually, you have to grow up.

BABY TINA  
Just because you grow up, it  
doesn't mean you have to grow  
apart.

BOSS BABY  
I don't know. Maybe it's already  
too late.

Just then, Tim pulls himself in the open window and tumbles  
into the attic.

TIM  
Hey, sorry I'm late.

BABY TINA  
Daddy! Daddy, daddy!

TIM  
What's going on?

BABY TINA  
Uncle Ted really misses you. Isn't that nice.

Tim approaches and sees Boss Baby working on something.

TIM  
So... whatcha doing?

BOSS BABY  
Oh, I was... I don't know, I was just working on this...

Tim sees that Boss Baby has done transplant surgery on Wizzie, grafting HE-MAN'S ARM in place of his missing one.

Wizzie winks at Tim. Tim is touched by Boss Baby's gesture.

TIM  
Look... I'm sorry about what I said at recess.

BOSS BABY  
What happens on the playground, stays on the playground.

TIM  
I was just worried about Tabitha, you know?

BOSS BABY  
She's your daughter, I get it.

TIM  
This whole time I was thinking about what I wanted and not what she needed! I think I finally got this parenting thing figured out!

BABY TINA  
Gold star for you daddy! Keep it up, pops!

She presses a gold star to Tim's shirt as the train passes him.

BOSS BABY

Yeah, well about that... Armstrong wants to get rid of parents somehow.

TIM

Sorry, what?

BOSS BABY

He's planning a baby revolution.

TIM

Oh, come on! Just when I got good at this whole parenting thing. We've got to stop him!

Tina removes his star.

BOSS BABY

Not 'we'.

TIM

You...?

BOSS BABY

Neither one of us. BabyCorp is taking it from here.

TIM

Ah... so what, they're going to send in the Baby Seals or something?

BOSS BABY

Looks like it.

TIM

So you'll... you'll be headed back to your office.

BOSS BABY

Uh... yeah... Well, keep in touch, Tim.

He extends his hand to Tim.

Tina's concern builds as she overhears her Dad and Uncle. It's clear their *emotional* mission is not over, and that they will slip back into their old ways.

She looks at the phone, which is still on hold, then gets an idea.

BABY TINA  
 Hello? BabyCorp? Thank goodness  
 BabyCorp! Well, BabyCorp-- What are  
 you saying there's not enough  
 evidence, BabyCorp?

BOSS BABY  
 Uh oh...

BABY TINA  
 So you're not going to do anything?  
 But BabyCorp I--  
 (then)  
 Well then we'll take care of it!  
 You know what, BabyCorp? I QUIT!

Tina hangs up, getting tangled in the phone cord.

BABY TINA (CONT'D)  
 What a bunch of diaper sniffers!  
 Looks like we have to stop  
 Armstrong ourselves.

BOSS BABY  
 We're going rogue? I like it!

TIM  
 So the mission's back on?

BABY TINA  
 Yeah-- if you two can put up with  
 each other a little longer.

BOSS BABY  
 I suppose I can live with that.  
 Tim?

TIM  
 I think that's doable.

Tina struggles to hide how pleased she is with herself.

BABY TINA  
 Yay! Forced together again!

They all put their hands together.

Wizzie sticks his new arm in.

WIZZIE  
 It's 8:45 P.M.

SQ2400 - OCEAN'S THREE

CUT TO:

Boss Baby, Tim, and Tina lie on the floor at eye level in front of a toy Castle Grayskull. They move figurines around as they work out their plan.

BOSS BABY

Ok, now our clock is ticking. We have to stop Armstrong before the formula wears off. Working as a team, we will strike at the pageant. Go Tina!

BABY TINA

Now, this TOP secret document--

She holds up the pageant's program, on which "HEADMASTER'S SPEECH" has been circled.

TIM

Sweetie, it's the program.

BABY TINA

This top secret program reveals that Armstrong is scheduled to address the audience, which he will do right here at the very end.

She places a Weeble stand-in for Armstrong in the castle.

BOSS BABY

We need someone backstage. Tim, that's you.

He re-positions a Skeletor figurine behind Weeble Armstrong.

TIM

How am I gonna get backstage if I'm not in the pageant?

BOSS BABY

My people will take care of that.

A SERIES OF QUICK CUTS:

-- Boss Baby walks down a line of COSTUMED CHILDREN who smear glue onto a bow that Boss Baby hands off to GLUE BABY.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)

(to the children)

Thank you, thank you...

NO GIRL

NO!

BOSS BABY

Great...

(to Glue Baby)

And... go!

-- Nathan, dressed in a SNOWFLAKE COSTUME, reads the pageant script backstage. Glue Baby drops down and sticks the bow to Nathan's mouth.

GLUE BABY

Glue!

-- Nathan sits in the nurse's office as a ROBOT approaches to try to cut the bow off.

NATHAN

No! No!

-- Tim walks past, now in NATHAN'S SNOWFLAKE COSTUME.

TIM

Awesome!

BACK IN THE ATTIC

Tina moves the sparkly troll, which transforms into Tina as she places it in the pageant audience in the--

AUDITORIUM

The auditorium is abuzz with parents finding their seats. Baby Tina is next to Tim's Dad.

BABY TINA

Now I will be your eyes and your ears in the audience. I can't let mommy see me talk or she's going to start squealing and hugging me.

In the audience, Baby Tina pulls out tablet.

BABY TINA (V.O) (CONT'D)

But these little doodads, will let you understand my baby talk.

She pulls out two slim earpieces and hands them to Tim and Boss Baby, who accept them--

BACK IN THE ATTIC

BABY TINA (CONT'D)  
It's called a GAGA device.

TIM  
Aw, that's cute.

BABY TINA  
Check it out.

Tina begins to SPEAK GIBBERISH into her headset.

BABY TINA (CONT'D)  
(through Tim's headset)  
Can you hear me daddy?

TIM  
Also cute.

BOSS BABY  
Meanwhile, with my new purple  
status, I can stay close to  
Armstrong.

He moves He-Man toward the Weeble Armstrong, which transforms into the real Armstrong in a TUXEDO GROWN-UP SUIT preparing for the pageant in a--

DRESSING ROOM BACKSTAGE

Boss Baby helps him get ready, carefully applying his mustache.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Um, that's... that's an eyebrow!

BOSS BABY  
Oh, uh, sorry.

Boss Baby quickly adjusts the "mustache."

As Armstrong places his other eyebrow, Boss Baby secretly attaches a TINY ELECTRONIC DEVICE to a port in his back.

BOSS BABY (V.O.)  
When the moment is right, I'll  
implant the device.

BOSS BABY  
Got it!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Got what?



BOSS BABY

I mean, you've got this! Go get  
'em, tiger!

Armstrong leaves the dressing room and enters the--

AUDITORIUM

The tiny electronic device flashes in his back. Tina gets to work on her laptop.

DR. ARMSTRONG

Oh thank you parents, thank you!  
There's the old enthusiasm I like  
to see.

BABY TINA

This will allow me to control his  
suit.

She begins to move the suit on her computer, and Armstrong's suit mirrors the actions onstage.

BABY TINA (V.O.)

I can make muttonchops do whatever  
I want, I can make him dance, I can  
make him prance, including exposing  
himself to the audience.

Armstrong punches himself in the face, dances, and jumps up and down before ripping the suit's chest open. Baby Armstrong tumbles out of the suit, exposed.

BABY TINA (V.O.)

Every parent will pull out their  
phones!

DR. ARMSTRONG

Don't look at me! No! No!

An army of camera phones rise up to capture the moment as Armstrong throws a tantrum onstage.

One of the pictures transitions into a news article declaring "SCHOOL FOUNDER, A FRAUD!"

BABY TINA (V.O.)

The photos'll spread like a diaper  
rash!

Tina, still in her seat in the audience, closes her laptop. Mission accomplished.

BACK IN THE ATTIC

BABY TINA  
Cut to our pizza party!

She slaps start on all of them.

BABY TINA (CONT'D)  
Questions?

TIM  
After Tabitha sings her solo,  
right?

BOSS BABY  
After Tabitha sings. Now we just  
sit back, relax, and enjoy the  
show.

ANGLE ON HE-MAN'S CASTLE.

**SQ2500 - HOLIDAY PAGEANT**

EXT. THE CENTER - NEXT DAY

Cars jam the parking lot around the school as parents file in  
to see the pageant.

INSIDE THE AUDITORIUM

Armstrong's pre-show announcement begins.

DR. ARMSTRONG (V.O.)  
Welcome, parents, to our holiday  
pageant! Remember: flash  
photography in the auditorium is  
absolutely... ok! Take a picture,  
show your kids that you love them!  
Yippee!

Families pour into the auditorium as lights begin to sweep  
the crowd.

Carol looks around for Tim, hoping--

CAROL  
(to herself)  
Come on Tim... you promised you'd  
be here.

An old man shuffles over to take the empty seat next to  
Carol, who is seated with the rest of the Templetons.

CAROL (CONT'D)

Oh, sorry, this seat is taken. Yep.  
Sorry. So sorry. Sorry! Sorry! So  
sorry.

Tim's parents prime their phones to capture the pageant. Tina slips on a winter hat to cover her headphones, checks if the coast is clear, then BABBLES into the GAGA device.

BABY TINA

Uncle Teddy, are you in position?

A BOX SEAT ABOVE THE CROWD

Boss Baby sits next to Armstrong in a box seat.

BOSS BABY

The baby's in the cradle. The  
baby's in the cradle.

IN THE AUDIENCE

Tina BABBLES for Tim.

BACKSTAGE

Tim, in his snowflake costume, takes in the last minute preparations.

BABY TINA (O.S.)

(through Tim's earpiece)  
Papa bear, can you read me?

TIM

The flake has landed.

MEGHAN

Places! Places everybody!

IN THE AUDIENCE

The lights sweep the crowd as the pageant is about to begin.

TIM'S DAD

Here we go!

CAROL

Oh my gosh, it's starting! It's  
starting!

TIM'S MOM  
Ah! Finally!

A BOX SEAT ABOVE THE CROWD

DR. ARMSTRONG  
It's starting! It's starting! Yay!

BOSS BABY  
You're a big pageant guy, huh?

DR. ARMSTRONG  
No, no, no, I'm not talking about  
the show, I'm talking about B-Day!

BOSS BABY  
B-Day?

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Oh, yeah. It's already in the  
parents' phones.

Boss Baby looks at the app on Armstrong's tablet and starts realizing Armstrong's plan as he flashes back to--

--THE CODING ARENA

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
I taught babies to code.

BOSS BABY  
Apps! They're writing apps!

--ARMSTRONG'S LAIR

DR. ARMSTRONG  
But my next app? Ooo, it's going to  
change the world... forever!

--END FLASHBACKS

BOSS BABY  
QTSnap is the app that's going to  
change the world... forever?

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Forever starts today.

Armstrong uploads a patch on his tablet.

BOSS BABY  
Cool.

ONSTAGE

The curtains open to reveal--

AN ELABORATE WINTER WONDERLAND. Real snow machines lay down a white blanket as little kids and babies in snowflake costumes ice skate out to sing a SONG ABOUT GLOBAL WARMING.

PAGEANT KIDS  
IT'S CHRISTMAS TIME, IT'S THE BEST  
TIME OF YEAR.

Tim is in the snowflake chorus, dancing awkwardly as he fakes the words.

The wintery set transforms into a polluted hellscape. A giant snowman begins to melt in the sweltering heat.

PAGEANT KIDS (CONT'D)  
BUT DUE TO ICE CAPS MELTING, GLOBAL  
WARMING'S HERE.  
IT FEELS LIKE SUMMER, THE SNOW HAS  
DISAPPEARED.  
IT'S ALL OUR PARENTS' FAULT, SO  
WE'RE ALL... DOOMED.

The children flop to the ground, Tim a beat late.

TIM  
Doomed!

TIM'S MOM  
This is kind of dark.

TIM'S DAD  
Did the kids just say we're doomed?

TIM'S MOM  
What the heck are we watching?

Behind them, Jimbo takes a picture and gets HYPNOTIZED. Parents begin to snap pictures, and as their cameras flash, their eyes go vacant.

A BOX SEAT ABOVE THE CROWD

BOSS BABY  
Their brains are turning to mush.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Months of hypnotic research  
embedded in the most user-friendly  
photo app ever made.

More parents take pictures with the app.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
Now all we need to do is sit back,  
relax, and enjoy the show.

He sprinkles candy below.

AUDIENCE MEMBER  
Hey!

BOSS BABY  
Right. I'll be right back. We're  
outta Dundlefloofers.

He dumps out his candy.

AUDIENCE MEMBER  
Hey!

ONSTAGE

The next number begins. It's an extravaganza blending  
holidays from every culture and religion.

TIGERS pull a sled of dancing children celebrating DIWALI on  
stage.

PAGEANT KIDS  
Kwanzaa! Diwali! Los Posadas!  
Agnostic.

The music stops.

A giant MENORAH covered with children dressed as DREIDELS and  
the FLAMES on the menorah rises from behind the Diwali scene.

PAGEANT KIDS (CONT'D)  
And Hanukkah!

**SQ2600 - STOP THE SHOW**

IN THE AUDIENCE

PARENT  
Your son is so talented!

OTHER PARENT  
Oh, so is yours!

Boss Baby updates Tina as he races to the stage.

BOSS BABY  
 (under his breath)  
 Liars. Tina! Come in! B-Day is  
 happening now! It's all in the  
 phones!

Tina turns in her seat and sees a hypnotized Jimbo and Staci  
 behind her.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)  
 (over her ear piece)  
 Armstrong is using an app to  
 brainwash the parents!

BABY TINA  
 Gasp!

BOSS BABY  
 We have to stop the show!

Tina pulls up a SCHEMATIC MAP of the theater on her tablet.

BABY TINA  
 Ok, ok. There's a big ol' no touchy  
 switch backstage.

IN THE RIGHT WING

Tim sees a nervous Tabitha peeking through the curtains and  
 walks past the main breaker toward her.

Tim's earpiece lies on the ground.

BABY TINA (V.O.)  
 Daddy, we have to pull the plug!  
 Daddy, come in! Daddy, daddy,  
 daddy, daddy, daddy, daddy...

IN THE AUDIENCE

BABY TINA  
 Ugh! He's not responding!

Boss Baby is still running toward the stage.

BOSS BABY  
 Of course not. I'll do it myself.

## THE LEFT WING

Boss Baby sees the main breaker from across the stage. He approaches the back stage entrance but is blocked by Meghan dressed as a present--

MEGHAN

Stop! Theater kids only!

Frustrated, Boss Baby sees a line of BABIES IN NATIVITY COSTUMES about to go on stage with a doll of BABY JESUS.

MEGHAN (CONT'D)

Come on nativity! Look holier!

He gets an idea.

## IN THE RIGHT WING

Tim approaches Tabitha.

TIM

Hey Tabitha. Don't you worry, ok?  
You're gonna be great!

TABITHA

Thanks, Marcos. And thanks for all  
your help.

TIM

Any time.

TABITHA

I feel like you really understand  
me. I'm so excited! I can't wait to  
see the look on my dad's face when  
I sing!

Tim reaches out to her but Meghan, DRESSED AS A PRESENT, pushes him aside.

MEGHAN

Hey, you're on Templeton!

TABITHA

Wish me luck!

MEGHAN

And break a leg! Or two for that  
matter!



Tim peeks out behind the curtain and sees his empty seat. Uh oh.

BOSS BABY (O.S.)  
Psst! Tim!

Tim glances around, confused, then looks--

ONSTAGE

In the middle of a nativity scene-- BOSS BABY SITS IN THE MANGER.

One of the Dreidels points at him--

DREIDEL KID  
Is that the Baby Jesus?

Suddenly-- A SPOTLIGHT ON BOSS BABY.

In the audience, Tina SCREAMS then quickly recovers.

He leaps from the manger and begins tap dancing toward the wings.

BOSS BABY  
(singing)  
We have to shut down the pageant!  
Yeah!

He makes it to Tim.

TIM  
What? No, why?

Boss Baby goes to the pull the lever on the main breaker-- but can't. It's too high. He jumps for it.

BOSS BABY  
Armstrong's turning the parents  
into zombies so they'll do whatever  
he wants!

Boss Baby still can't reach so he pulls over a stool.

TIM  
What? What are you doing? No!  
Tabitha's on next!

Tim tosses the stool away.

BOSS BABY  
 You'd risk the future of the world  
 to see your daughter sing?

Tim looks over to see Tabitha on top of the tree getting ready for her performance.

Tim turns back to look at Boss Baby, he's made up his mind.

TIM  
 Yes! I have to be there for her.

They struggle over the switch.

BOSS BABY  
 Look who's worried about showing up  
 for things all of a sudden.

TIM  
 What's that supposed to mean?

BOSS BABY  
 You didn't even come to my  
 graduation.

TIM  
 Which one?

BOSS BABY  
 Business school, law school-- none  
 of them!

TIM  
 You didn't even come to my wedding.

BOSS BABY  
 Which one?

TIM  
 I only had one!

BOSS BABY  
 We had a deal, Tim! You promised  
 you'd be there always!

He pulls THE MEMO from his costume.

TIM  
 Whoa, where did you--?

BOSS BABY  
 Breach of contract!

Boss Baby kicks Tim away and pulls the switch.

BABY NINJAS DROP DOWN ALL AROUND THEM IN PUFFS OF SMOKE

As the smoke clears, Tim and Boss Baby find themselves tied together.

TIM

Whoa!

BOSS BABY

Whoa, whoa!

They watch in horror as Armstrong appears--

DR. ARMSTRONG

How do ya do there, fellas.  
Nothing's going to ruin my B-Day.  
Not even you.

BOSS BABY

Oh, busted...

DR. ARMSTRONG

Yeah, it was obvious from the very,  
very beginning that you two were  
working together.

He removes the suit control device and tosses it aside.

BOSS BABY

What gave us away?

Armstrong rubs the OFF on the power switch away to reveal TRAP written underneath.

DR. ARMSTRONG

Well, I'd say the bickering, the  
petty disputes, the jealousy-- you  
know, you two are brothers in every  
single way. Off to the Box they go.

He takes the memo then signals and the baby ninjas drag Tim and Boss Baby away.

TIM

What? No! Not the Box, not now!  
Please!

DR. ARMSTRONG

Aw, it's just, it's too bad that  
you're never gonna have a chance to  
reboot your relationship and  
restore the closeness that you once  
felt. Sorry about that.

Tim watches Tabitha's number begin as the ninjas pull them away.

TIM  
No! No, no, no, no, no!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Adios, Marcos.

**SQ2800 - GAME OVER / TABITHA'S SONG**

ON STAGE

Tabitha rises onstage on top of a MASSIVE TREE as the other children continue to sing.

CAROL  
Look, look! There she is! There's  
our little angel!

TIM'S DAD  
Tabby's in the tree!

INSIDE THE TIMEOUT CHAMBER - MOMENTS LATER

Tim and Boss are strapped to the Time Out chair. The mellow music plays and the fountain burbles.

BOSS BABY  
You had one job to do. One job.

The TRANQUILITY FOUNTAIN also starts to bubble and OVERFLOW.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)  
Oh no...

TIM  
The fountain!

BOSS BABY  
(realizing)  
It's flooding the room!

As the water rises, the gravity of their situation sinks in--

TIM  
This isn't a time out. It's game  
over.

ONSTAGE

The children finish the previous song and all turn to Tabitha. All eyes are on her.

Below, Meghan quietly counts.

MEGHAN

Psst! It's one, TWO, three, and  
one, TWO, three...

Tabitha takes a deep breath, and begins to SING. It's a SONG about the importance of family.

TABITHA

CATCH MY EYE, TAKE MY HAND  
THIS BOND IS TIGHTER THAN WE EVER  
PLANNED  
GIVE ME COURAGE SO I CAN LAND  
WE KNOW THAT DIVIDED WE'LL FALL  
SO TOGETHER WE STAND  
LAUGH AND CRY WITH ME  
FLY THAT HIGH WITH ME  
SEE THE SUNSET AND THE SUNRISE

NATHAN

Wow...

TABITHA

THE WORLD LOOKS SO GOOD THROUGH OUR  
EYES  
LIKE THE MOON AND STARS AT NIGHT

INSIDE THE TIMEOUT CHAMBER

Tabitha's song continues to PLAY UNDER, emotionally underscoring what feels like Tim and Boss Baby's final moments together.

TIM

You're right. I blew it. I ruined  
the mission... and I'm a terrible  
father.

BOSS BABY

Hey-- you did sort of ruin the  
mission, but you're a great dad.

TIM

No, I'm not.

BOSS BABY

I could never do your job. I mean, you work around the clock, you can't even quit if you wanted to, and you don't even get paid. Frankly, I don't see how that's legal.

Tim takes that in.

TIM

I was always jealous of you. I wanted to be successful too, you know.

BOSS BABY

Sure Tim, I made a lot of money-- but you made a family.

(then)

The truth is... it's lonely at the top.

It's the most honest they've been since they were kids-- and the most vulnerable.

ONSTAGE - TABITHA CONTINUES SINGING

TABITHA

REACH WITH ME  
SEE THE SKY  
I'LL ALWAYS BE HERE FOR THE REST OF  
YOUR LIFE  
SAIL THAT OCEAN, FIND THAT SAND  
WE KNOW THAT DIVIDED WE'LL FALL  
SO TOGETHER WE STAND

BACK IN THE TIMEOUT CHAMBER

Boss Baby and Tim are making up for lost time--

TIM

You know, I'm sorry we don't see each other any more.

BOSS BABY

A very wise person once told me just because you grow up, doesn't mean you have to grow apart.

TIM

Was it Tina?

BOSS BABY

Oh yeah.

TIM

It's crazy how smart she is.

BOSS BABY

It's like she looks right into your soul!

As the water continues to rise, they get a little deeper, referencing long-ago slights that have continued to sting.

TIM

I'm sorry I missed your graduations.

BOSS BABY

I'm sorry I missed your one wedding.

A silent beat, and then one last thing that needs to be said--

TIM

I'm sorry I wasn't there for you.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I wasn't there for you.

The water is up to their chins.

ONSTAGE

Tabitha's performance is so moving that every single audience member is capturing it on their phones, including Carol and Tim's Mom.

TABITHA

SIDE BY SIDE  
HAND IN HAND  
WE SPEAK A LANGUAGE NO ONE ELSE CAN  
UNDERSTAND  
HEAR THOSE CHEERS, STRIKE UP THE  
BAND  
WE KNOW THAT DIVIDED WE'LL FALL  
SO TOGETHER WE STAND

Tabitha finishes the song, the final note ringing with emotion, and-- nothing. No response.

Blinded by the stage lights, she can't see the audience. All she can hear is silence, or rather-- ONE PERSON CLAPPING.

Tabitha squints and finally sees-- that Tim's seat is empty.

**SQ3000 - TRUTH IS REVEALED**

IN THE AUDIENCE

Tina is the only one clapping-- because every adult is NOW mesmerized by their phone. It's eerie.

BABY TINA  
Oh, Tabitha...

She notices her hypnotized family.

BABY TINA (CONT'D)  
Gramps? Nana? Mom? Oh no!

Thinking they hated it, Tabitha BURSTS INTO TEARS and runs off.

Tabitha bumps into Armstrong in his tuxedo grown-up suit. She barely registers it before continuing out of the theater.

He walks onstage.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Oh my gosh, Tabitha, you did such a great job! Well that's just horribly rude of you all. Come on everybody, how about a standing ovation!

The parents in the audience burst into applause.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
Very good!

BABY TINA  
They're zombies!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
We did it! The baby revolution has begun!

Behind him, the Christmas tree opens to reveal a giant cake.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
No more need for costumes!

Armstrong springs from his grown-up suit.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
Who wants cake?

MEGHAN  
Oh my gosh!



NATHAN

No!

Nathan FAINTS.

DR. ARMSTRONG

Happy B-Day everybody!

Tina sneaks out of her seat.

BABY TINA

Daddy, Uncle Ted! Come in, where  
are you?

STAIRWELL - OUTSIDE THE AUDITORIUM

Alone on the steps, Tabitha sniffles. A small hand gives her  
a tissue.

BABY TINA (O.S.)

Here you go sis. Now I already used  
this so I know it's safe.

TABITHA

Thanks.

Tabitha looks up.

TABITHA (CONT'D)

Wait. Are you... talking?

BABY TINA

I know, it's pretty weird, isn't  
it?

The situation suddenly clicks.

TABITHA

Ahhhh! Oh my gosh, you're talking!

BABY TINA

It's an emergency! I'm on a super  
secret mission from BabyCorp!

TABITHA

You mean... dad's stories are true?

BABY TINA

That's what the suit says! How do I  
look?

TABITHA

No way.

BABY TINA

Now, I can't get a hold of Dad or Uncle Ted, so I need your help, big sis.

TABITHA

Wait, wait, wait-- dad's here?!

BABY TINA

He's been here the whole time!

TABITHA

Where?!

BABY TINA

I don't have much time to explain, but Dr. Armstrong is a baby. A very bad, bad baby.

THE AUDITORIUM

DR. ARMSTRONG

Soon, the world is gonna be our playground!

Armstrong jumps off the cake and starts to make the parents dance.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)

Now we can make parents do whatever we want!

MEGHAN

Awesome! Yeah!

DR. ARMSTRONG

No more rules! Sayonara mama and papa!

The babies cheer, but the older kids look troubled.

PAGEANT KID

Mom?

PAGEANT KID 2

Dad?

PAGEANT KID 3

Grandpa?

## BACKSTAGE

Tabitha watches the commotion in shock.

TABITHA  
Whoa, are you kidding me?

BABY TINA  
We need to shut it down before it  
goes global!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Yeah!

TABITHA  
What are we gonna do?

BABY TINA  
Okay, we need to find the big  
whatsamacallit that controls the  
parents' phones.

She shows Tabitha her tablet with the school's layout.

TABITHA  
The server!

BABY TINA  
Yes, yes, is there a big one of  
those whatsits at school?

TABITHA  
Let's see... Servers get really hot  
so you need air ducts...

BABY TINA  
Now you're thinking!

TABITHA  
Which intersect at--  
(tracing the layout)  
The acorn!

BABY TINA  
A plus!

TABITHA  
Come on! This way!

The girls start to run off, when Tina notices Armstrong's  
discarded CONTROL CHIP. She picks it up.

BABY TINA  
Opportunity knocks! First, we need  
to make a quick pit stop.

**SQ3100 - GIRLS TO THE RESCUE**

THE TIMEOUT CHAMBER

Boss Baby and Tim try to keep their heads above the water,  
which is almost to the ceiling.

SOOTHING VOICE  
(glitching)  
Your time out has concluded.

BOSS BABY  
It looks like this is it, Tim.

TIM  
Well, hey, at least we have these  
last, final precious moments  
together.

BOSS BABY  
Precious... Precious!

He begins to WHISTLE.

OUTSIDE THE CENTER

Precious' ears perk up.

BACK IN THE TIME OUT CHAMBER

TIM  
Oh, right! Precious, Precious!

Boss Baby and Tim WHISTLE TOGETHER as the water continues to  
rise.

OUTSIDE THE CENTER

Precious sprints toward the sound and bursts through a window  
into the school.

BACK IN THE TIME OUT CHAMBER

The water completely covers Boss Baby and Tim.

CLANG. CLANG. The door dents in.

The door to the Timeout Chamber opens and Tim and Boss Baby tumble out as water washes Precious and them away.

BOSS BABY  
That's my girl!

TIM  
Thank--

Precious spits water in his face.

She snuggles up to Boss as Tim grabs his GAGA device.

TIM (CONT'D)  
Tina! Tina, Tina, come in! It's  
daddy!

CUT TO:

THE CENTER - ARMSTRONG'S DRESSING ROOM

Tabitha and Tina enter Armstrong's dressing room and approach one of his suits.

BABY TINA  
Daddy! Listen, we have to shut down  
the server, it's in the acorn!

TABITHA  
Whoa! This is so weird.

BABY TINA  
I call shotgun!

CLASSROOM

Tim listens as Tina explains the plan.

TIM  
Quick, to the acorn!

Precious leaps into action with Tim barely hanging on.

IN THE HALLS

BOSS BABY  
Yeehaw! Hold onto your chaps, pal!

Boss Baby and Tim gallop toward the server when they find themselves surrounded by Baby Ninjas that spring out of their hiding spots.

TIM

Oh no!

The ninjas attempt to attack but find themselves stuck in a river of glue.

GLUE BABY

Glueee!

BO PEEP BURSTS FROM A BOX.

BO PEEP

Pixie dust!

She tosses confetti into their faces.

BOSS BABY

Yeah, baby!

TIM

Yes!

One ninja notices Creepy Girl appear at the end of the hall. As the lights flicker, she gets closer. Then--

CREEPY GIRL

I like your pajamas!

The baby ninja scurries away from her.

CREEPY GIRL (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

Boss Baby, Tim, and Precious use the distraction to speed away.

GLUE BABY

Glue!

TIM

Woohoo!

BOSS BABY

I'm proud to be a Yellow!

Boss Baby salutes his classmates as they disappear around a corner.

Creepy Girl appears on Precious.

CREEPY GIRL  
I like your pony.

                  BOSS BABY/TIM  
Ah!

                  BOSS BABY  
Thank you!

He removes her from the pony.

A baby ninja repels from the ceiling and watches them escape.  
He takes out a walkie-talkie and BABBLES.

                  DR. ARMSTRONG V.O.  
                  (over walkie talkie)  
What?! No, no, no!

THE CENTER - ARMSTRONG'S DRESSING ROOM

Tabitha and Tina get in Armstrong's suit.

                  BABY TINA  
Now let's crack that big nut.

**SQ3300 - SERVER SHOWDOWN**

INSIDE THE ATRIUM - MOMENTS LATER

Tim and Boss Baby race toward the tree on Precious.

                  TIM  
Oh no, it's about to go worldwide!  
How are we gonna get up there?

Boss Baby holds up a bottle of glue.

                  TIM (CONT'D)  
Really?

Around the atrium, TV screens turn on, revealing Armstrong as  
the doors around the atrium slam shut.

                  DR. ARMSTRONG  
Well, you got grit. I'll give you  
that. Gumption, even. Very  
admirable, and yet... annoying.  
Quite annoying, yeah. I'm gonna  
have to, you know, stop you.

The boys look over to see Armstrong enter the atrium.

Boss Baby and Tim exchange a look as he runs at them.

TIM  
Glue me, glue me, glue me!

Boss Baby and Tim both smear glue on their hands then scramble up the tree as Armstrong approaches.

BOSS BABY  
Precious, sic 'im!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
You're too little, and too late.

Precious kicks Armstrong, vibrating with the force of her hooves hitting his metal suit.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
Bad dog! Pets aren't allowed in school!

Armstrong GRABS PRECIOUS BY THE HOOVES and throws her out of the room.

BOSS BABY  
Precious!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
(to Boss Baby)  
And you, my pudgy protege...

Armstrong removes two giant lollipops from his sleeves.

TIM  
Go, go, go, go, move! Move!

SMACK! He uses them to yank Tim and Boss Baby off the tree by the seats of their pants.

He paddles Tim like a ping pong ball as he stares down Boss Baby.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
I offered you the world. We could have been partners!

BOSS BABY  
I've got something better than a partner. I have a brother.

TIM  
Yeah!



Boss Baby and Tim high-five... only for their hands to stick together with glue.

TIM (CONT'D)  
Let go!

BOSS BABY  
No, you let go!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Wow... Point taken.

CRASH!

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
What? What's going on?

They all look over as one of the metal doors bursts open and see Tina-

IN ARMSTRONG'S LEISURE SUIT

Tabitha rides on her back.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
Hey, that's my leisure suit!

TABITHA  
It looks better on her.

BABY TINA  
Hands up, diapers down! Things are about to get weird!

BOSS BABY  
Yes!

TIM  
That's my girls!

Tabitha stares, still not quite believing.

TABITHA  
That's really dad?

BABY TINA  
Yep!

TABITHA  
I said a lot of stuff to that kid...

DR. ARMSTRONG

Well, quite the family reunion. The more the merrier, I say. Let's call your parents!

He removes a large button from his suit and presses it.

The metal doors lining the atrium all open to reveal--

A HORDE OF HYPNOTIZED PARENTS

BOSS BABY

Uh oh...

DR. ARMSTRONG

Ok, mommy, daddy. Let's hug them... to death!

The parents surge forward toward Tim and Boss Baby.

ZOMBIE PARENTS

Hugs! Hugs!

TIM

(to Tina)

Don't worry about us, get to the server!

TABITHA

Go Tina, go!

Tina, with Tabitha still on her back, charges forward toward the tree. They leap over Armstrong and LATCH ONTO THE TREE.

TABITHA (CONT'D)

You've got this Tina!

DR. ARMSTRONG

Hey! Get down from there!

Armstrong prepares two more lollipops to pull the girls down.

BOSS BABY

Go for this lollies!

Tim and Boss Baby slam their glue-covered hands onto the lollipops, dragging him down.

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)

Never touch another man's pony!

Armstrong wipes the boys onto the trunk.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Here, stick around, stick around!

He uses his suit's abilities to leap up after the girls.

BOSS BABY  
Tim, what do we do now?!

TIM  
Don't move! Maybe they won't see  
us...

The zombie parents continue forward.

BOSS BABY  
They see us, Tim! They see us!

TIM  
Did you move?! I didn't move!

BOSS BABY  
Really, Tim?

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Stop!

ABOVE

Tabitha and Tina continue up the tree toward the server room.

TABITHA  
Whoa! It's a little too high now!

BABY TINA  
Don't look down! Look straight  
ahead, ok?

Tabitha leaps off Tina's back and races to the door leading to the server. She places her hand against a scanner.

TABITHA  
It's locked.

BOOM. Armstrong lands between the girls. He holds up a hand.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Can I give you a hand? Of course, I  
mean that facetiously because the  
hand acts as a key.

Tina makes the robot suit hold up a hand.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
No! No, no, no, no!

She cocks the arm like a shotgun then shoots the hand from the arm, and Tabitha catches it.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
Hey, hey, no, no!

Tabitha unlocks the server room with the hand then tosses it back to Tina.

TABITHA  
Thanks, sis!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Stay away from my server!

Armstrong attempts to chase Tabitha, but Tina trips him.

BABY TINA  
Shut it down, Tabitha!

DR. ARMSTRONG  
What are you doing? What are you doing?! No, no, no, no! No! Don't do that!

Armstrong STRUGGLES to free himself as Tabitha tries to guess his password at the main terminal.

BELOW

The zombies continue forward.

TIM  
Oh no!

BOSS BABY  
It's night of the living Boomers!

Zombified versions of Carol and Tim's parents drag themselves toward the boys.

ZOMBIE PARENTS  
Hugs...

BOSS BABY  
Dad! Stop!

Tim's Mom begins to pinch Tim's cheek as Carol leans toward him.

TIM  
Mom, mom, snap out of it! Carol,  
Carol!

INSIDE THE ACORN

It's a server room with white floors, white ceiling, white-paneled computers lining the walls.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Back, back you little monsters!

BABY TINA  
You back off, candy pants!

She pulls him away from Tabitha and grabs his glasses and nose.

BABY TINA (CONT'D)  
Ha! Got your nose!

Armstrong tears off the front of her suit.

BABY TINA (CONT'D)  
Right in the bread basket!

Tina engages Rock'EM Sock'EM mode.

Tina and Armstrong DUKE IT OUT. With each punch Tina lands, candy flies from Armstrong's suit. She lands a final blow, which pops Armstrong out of the suit.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Ah, poopie!

BABY TINA  
Ha! Knocked his block off!

She looks to Tabitha, who pulls up the shutdown command.

TABITHA  
Tina, I think I've got it! Yes!

Hearing this, Armstrong pulls himself together and KICKS Tina away.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Don't hit that button, don't hit  
that button!

TABITHA  
And enter!

As she is about to hit the key to shut it down, Armstrong SLAMS his fist through the terminal.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
No, no! Stop it! Cut it out! Look  
what you made me do!

Tabitha's eyes dart from Armstrong to the sprinkler system above.

TABITHA  
The fire alarm...

DR. ARMSTRONG  
(struggling)  
Ah, darn it!

She runs to the entrance to the acorn.

TABITHA  
Dad! Uncle Ted! Pull the fire  
alarm!

ON THE GROUND

Tim and Boss Baby are completely engulfed in the zombie horde.

TIM  
The girls need help! The girls need  
us!

BOSS BABY  
No kissies!

The swarm of parents closes around Tim and Boss Baby. We can't even see them in the middle.

Wizzie bursts from Tim's backpack.

WIZZIE  
Time's up, halflings!

He takes in the chaos.

WIZZIE (CONT'D)  
Great galloping gargoyles!

Then, suddenly, a BIGGER Boss Baby BURST FREE, shoving them off like the Hulk. He turns around and we see he's a wild-eyed TEENAGER. He throws Tim to safety.

TED  
Tim, get to the fire alarm!

WIZZIE  
I'll hold them back!

TED  
Make it rain, baby!

Tim look across the atrium and sees THE FIRE ALARM.

TIM  
I'm on it!

TED  
(to the parents)  
What's the matter? You can't handle  
the awkward phase?!

IN THE ACORN

Tabitha watches Tim run to the alarm.

TABITHA  
Go Marcos-- uh, Dad! Go!

Armstrong rushes Tabitha, but Tina, in her damaged suit,  
stumbles to block him.

BABY TINA  
I'm back! Come on, how about  
another round, ya tough guy? Come  
on!

Tina squares off against Armstrong once more. Armstrong grabs  
Tina and rips the arms off her suit.

He lifts Tina out of her suit, and she puts up her tiny  
fists.

BABY TINA (CONT'D)  
I've still got these!

TABITHA  
You put my sister down!

Armstrong lifts both girls.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
B-Day will happen whether you like  
it or not!

BELOW

Wizzie brandishes his sword at the parents.

WIZZIE

You shall not pass! You shall not  
pass! No, stop passing!

Tim reaches the fire alarm.

IN THE ACORN

RIIING! Lights begin flashing as the alarm goes off.

TABITHA

Yeah, dad! Way to go! Woo!

A single drop of water drips from the sprinklers.

TABITHA (CONT'D)

That's it?!

DR. ARMSTRONG

That's right! Why, what? The  
school's expensive. I had to cut  
costs someplace.

He drops the girls as the timer heads toward ZERO.

BELOW

Tim and Boss Baby continue to pull the fire alarm.

TIM

Oh no, it's not working!

TED

Did you pull it right?

TIM

How else are you gonna pull it?!

AROUND THE WORLD

Acorn Centers begin to LIGHT UP.

DR. ARMSTRONG

You'll see I'm right! I'll show  
everybody! The age of parents is  
over!

THE CRISIS CENTER

BabyCorp babies look at the globe as an ALARM blares.





TED  
 (from below)  
 Whoa!

Tina and Tabitha are blasted forward by the explosion, and Tabitha almost falls off one of the branches.

BABY TINA  
 Oh no, Tabitha!

Tina races forward but is pulled back into the foam by Armstrong.

TABITHA  
 No! Someone help me, please!

BELOW

Tim and Ted stare up in horror.

TIM  
 Tabitha! Hang on!

He turns to Ted.

TIM (CONT'D)  
 Ted, I need upsies! Now!

Ted grabs the still-child Tim by the arms and legs and swings him up onto a branch.

TABITHA  
 Dad, help me!

HIGHER UP

Armstrong holds Tina aloft.

Dr. ARMSTRONG  
 Look at you! You're smart, you're strong, you don't need parents! What can they possibly offer you?

Tina pops out from behind him.

BABY TINA  
 How about unconditional love, that's what.

She jams her SUIT CONTROL DEVICE into the back of Armstrong's suit and selects "EJECT" on her tablet.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
No-no-no!

BABY TINA  
Sayonaraaaaa!

PPFFFF! Armstrong is ejected from the suit INTO THE AIR.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Ahhhhhhh!

He hurtles toward the ground, but Tina uses his own suit to grab him-- by his underwear, giving him a super wedgie.

DR. ARMSTRONG (CONT'D)  
Ohhhhhwwwwww...

Tim runs as fast as he can, reaching out, but he's going to come up short.

TIM  
Tabitha!

Tabitha slips farther.

TABITHA  
I'm gonna fall!

TIM  
Tabitha, hang on!

TABITHA'S GRIP LOOSENS

And she FALLS.

TIM REACHES OUT HIS HAND

TIM (CONT'D)  
I gotcha! I gotcha!

Reaches, reaches... and then, at the last second, he GROWS UP and is able to--

GRAB TABITHA

She falls into his arms.

TIM (CONT'D)  
I gotcha Tabitha. I gotcha.

Ted watches from below, relieved.

TED  
That's my big brother.

IN THE TREE

Tabitha looks up at Tim.

TABITHA  
Thanks, Marcos Lightspeed.

He holds out his hand for Tabitha to shake, but she gives him a KISS on the cheek. This is everything to Tim.

TIM  
I thought we both had to grow up?

TABITHA  
Well... let's not grow up too fast.  
I love you, dad.

TIM  
I love you, Tabitha Templeton.

**SQ3400 - SHOW'S OVER**

UP IN THE TREE

Tina climbs out of the Armstrong suit.

BABY TINA  
Aw, you see that? And you wanted to  
take it all away.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Where are you going?!

BABY TINA  
Home! You know, doc. Childhood  
doesn't last forever. But family  
sure does. Uncle Ted, head's up!

She jumps off the branch--

INTO TED'S ARMS BELOW

BABY TINA  
We win! Get ready to order some  
pizzas!

Her words sink in with Armstrong as he watches Tabitha and Tim hugging.

AROUND THE WORLD

Acorn Centers power down.

THE CRISIS CENTER

Babies in hazmat suits celebrate.

BELOW

As the parents start coming back to normal, they look around at the aftermath of the battle, confused, and drop their phones.

WIZZIE  
Huzzah! Huzzah!

He starts clapping, and the parents JOIN IN.

Ted takes a bow, and Tim and Tabitha, now down from the tree, follow his lead.

WIZZIE (CONT'D)  
(grabbing a phone)  
Oh sweet. He who findeth, keepeth.

All around the atrium, there are joyful reunions as kids find their parents and leap into their arms.

PAGEANT KID 3  
Mommy, daddy, I missed you so much!

Bo Peep scoots over to her mom.

BO PEEP  
Yay!

Glue Baby jumps into Jimbo's arms.

JIMBO  
Junior!

GLUE BABY  
Glue!

Creepy Girl cuddles up to Precious.

CREEPY GIRL  
So soft... Where are we going?

Ted turns to Tim and Tina.



CAROL  
I mean, I knew you'd make it.

TIM'S DAD  
Teddy!

TIM'S MOM  
Teddy! You're here! And look what  
you're wearing...

TED  
Uh...

TIM'S MOM  
(to Tabitha)  
Sweetheart, I cried! Then I went  
blank.

Tim's Dad pulls out his phone to take a picture.

TIM'S DAD  
Oh come on. Everybody get together,  
this... we gotta get this! Here we  
go--

TIM  
Dad, no!

TED  
Dad, no!

TABITHA  
Oh no!

TIM'S DAD  
What?

The camera FLASHES.

CUT TO WHITE.

**SQ3500 - HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS**

FADE UP--

INT. THE TEMPLETON HOUSE - CHRISTMAS MORNING

We see that Tabitha is singing her song, recreating the performance Tim missed. The whole family is there-- even Precious, lying on her new fluffy pony bed. Everyone EXCEPT UNCLE TED.

TABITHA  
WE KNOW THAT DIVIDED WE'LL FALL, SO  
TOGETHER WE STAND...  
(MORE)

TABITHA (CONT'D)  
WE KNOW THAT DIVIDED WE'LL FALL, SO  
TOGETHER WE STAND!

Tim plays along on his guitar, and the song finishes with everyone applauding.

TIM'S MOM  
Yay Tabitha!

TIM'S DAD  
That was beautiful!

CAROL  
The crowd goes wild!

Tabitha bows.

TABITHA  
Thank you, thank you!

Even Precious is in the spirit and nuzzles Tim.

TIM  
Ah! Aw, hey Precious.

Tabitha rushes over and gives Tim a big hug.

TIM (CONT'D)  
You're amazing!

TIM'S MOM  
Oh, I wish Teddy could've been here.

TIM  
Yeah, I know. Me too.

Just then, the DOORBELL RINGS.

Tim wonder who it can be, and allows a little hope to creep in. Then he opens the door to see--

TIM (CONT'D)  
Hey, I was just...

NO ONE'S THERE.

He looks down and sees a bunch of wrapped packages that have just been delivered. There's a note, which he reads--



TED V.O.

Merry Christmas Tim. I'm sorry I couldn't be there with you, but please enjoy this inappropriately lavish gift instead.

Tim looks up to see a MASSIVE GOLD STATUE OF TIM in the driveway holding a "WORLD'S GREATEST DAD" mug.

TED V.O. (CONT'D)

You've given me the greatest gift of all... you. Love, the best brother in the world.

Tim shakes his head and chuckles. Then he reads the bottom--

TED V.O. (CONT'D)

PS-- duck.

Tim is confused; then, too late, tries to duck as-- a SNOWBALL smacks him straight in the face.

TED

In your face, Leslie!

Tim wipes the snow off his face and sees Ted on the sidewalk.

TIM

Hey! It is on, Lindsey!

He smiles and chases Ted, scooping up snow as he goes.

TED

No, no, no, don't, don't, don't, don't! I'm younger than you!

TIM

You're a bigger target!

Everyone hears the ruckus and looks out the window, where they see their father and uncle having a snowball fight.

Tim and Ted continue their snowball fight -- reflected in the glass as CHILDREN.

TIM (CONT'D)

I got you so good!

TED

No you didn't! Ah, you missed me!

THWACK! Boss Baby gets nailed in the back by a snowball and takes a header into the snow.

Tabitha turns to Tina--

TABITHA  
Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

BABY TINA  
Ambush.

TABITHA  
Exactly.

BOSS BABY  
Sneak attack!

TIM'S DAD  
It's so great to see them fighting  
again.

TIM'S MOM  
Finally.

Unnoticed by Tim's parents, Tabitha and Tina run to put on their coats when Tina's TOY PHONE RINGS on the steps. Tabitha looks at it strangely--

TABITHA  
Shouldn't you pick up?

BABY TINA  
Nah, we got some family business.

TABITHA  
Woohoo, yeah!

They run outside to join the fun with the grandparents on their heels.

TED O.S.  
It's so cold! It's so cold!

Carol approaches the phone, suspicious. She picks up the receiver.

BABYCORP  
Tina, we have another assignment  
for you.

Carol stares at the phone, stunned, then... vindicated.

CAROL  
I'm listening.

TIM'S MOM  
Grandma's coming in hot!

TIM'S DAD  
You want some of grandpa?

OUTSIDE

Tabitha and Tina ambush Tim and Ted--

TABITHA  
Everyone, get Tag-Along-Teddy!

TIM  
Gotcha!

TED  
Not in the face!

TIM  
Ok, you got me, you got me!

It's a perfect Christmas scene as the family plays together in front of the house. We begin to pull up, seeing Wizzie taking a selfie with Skeletor in the attic, rising above the neighborhood and into the clouds.

TIM V.O.  
It's true, you can't stop time. But every once in a while, you get a second chance. So even though you're only a kid once... Well, unless, you get to be a kid twice, which is really weird, to be honest. But the point is, you have to grow up sometime. And you should always be nice to your brother.

BABY TINA V.O.  
Aw, that was really sweet daddy. That'll be great for my report!

TIM V.O.  
Ok, so... So that's it then!

BABY TINA V.O.  
Well, actually, there's one more little thing.

The clouds part on--

A SNOWY STREET

Armstrong, without his grown-up suit, approaches the one house with lights still on.

He knocks.

Two people, ARMSTRONG'S PARENTS, open the door.

DR. ARMSTRONG  
Mama? Papa?

Emotional, they scoop him up and hug him tight. Armstrong allows himself to enjoy this simple comfort.

ARMSTRONG'S DAD  
Oh, my son!

ARMSTRONG'S MOM  
You came home!

The now complete Armstrong family re-enter the house to start making up for lost time.

TIM V.O.  
Oh yeah, right.

BABY TINA V.O.  
Ok pops, now.

TIM V.O.  
The end.

FADE TO BLACK.