

WALT DISNEY
PICTURES PRESENTS



ZOOTOPIA

[FULL SCREENPLAY]

[In a jungle, a little natural bunny is creeping up to a water hole, and eventually, during the following line, a jaguar is about to pounce on the rabbit.]

Young Judy Hopps: Fear, treachery, blood lust. Thousands of years ago, these were the forces that ruled our world. A world where prey were scared of predators. And predators had an uncontrollable, biological urge to maim and maul, and...

[Cut to reality. It is revealed that the "jungle" is really a stage in an auditorium, and as for the hunting, actually named Jaguar, in a tiger costume, pretending to pounce on a young Judy Hopps.]

Young Judy Hopps: Ahh! *[she draws out red ribbons]* Blood, blood, blood! *[Judy falls on her back, making choking noises, and squeezes the contents of a school-style bottle of ketchup over her body.]* And... death.

[Judy squeezes the bottle one last time, much to the horror and disgust of her parents, Bonnie and Stu Hopps, the latter of whom is recording this with a camcorder. Judy stands up.]

Young Judy Hopps: Back then, the world was divided in two - vicious predators *[Jaguar hisses]* and meek prey. *[bags, labeling "Prey" and "Vicious predators" appear and cover them. Sharla the sheep in white clothing appears and prances around.]* But over time, we evolved and looked beyond our primitive savage ways. *[The bags pull up and Judy and Jaguar are in white clothing as well. Sharla pops a noisemaker and Judy and Jaguar hold paws]* Now, predator and prey live in harmony and every young mammal has multitudinous opportunities.

Sharla: Yeah, I don't have to cower in a herd anymore. *[takes off white clothing, revealing an astronaut outfit and puts on a helmet.]* Instead, I can be an astronaut! *[The crowd applause as Bobby plays a slide whistle indicating space music.]*

Jaguar: I don't have to be a lonely hunter anymore. *[takes off clothing revealing a uniform and takes out a pen.]* Today I can hunt for tax exemptions; I'm gonna be an actuary! *[The crowd applause again as Bobby plays the piano.]*

Young Judy Hopps: And I can make the world a better place, I am going to be... *[Bobby turns on a radio, police music is heard and Judy tears off the clothing revealing a police officer's uniform]* a police officer!

[Bonnie and Stu look shocked and look at each other in worry.]

Young Gideon Grey: *[laughs, nudging Travis]* Bunny cop! That is the most stupidest thing I ever heard.

Young Judy Hopps: *[puts on a police officer's hat]* It may seem impossible to small minds - I'm looking at you, Gideon Grey - *[Gideon glares at her; the background in the auditorium changes. Sharla and Jaguar hold up a banner "Where anyone can be anything".]* but, just two-hundred and eleven miles away stands the great city of Zootopia, where our ancestors first joined together in peace and declared that anyone can be anything! *[Judy bows. Stu closes the camcorder]*

and he and Bonnie look at each other] Thank you and good night!

[The scene changes to outside in Bunnyburrow at the Carrot Days Festival. Judy is seen skipping beside her parents as they walk out of the auditorium.]

Stu Hopps: Judy, you ever wonder how your mom and me got to be so darn happy?

Young Judy Hopps: Nope!

Stu Hopps: Well, we gave up on our dreams and we settled, right Bon?

Bonnie Hopps: Oh, yes, that's right Stu. We settled hard.

Stu Hopps: See? That's the beauty of complacency, Jude. If you don't try anything new, you'll never fail!

Young Judy Hopps: I like trying, actually.

Bonnie Hopps: What your father means, hun, is that it's gonna be difficult, impossible even, for you to become a police officer.

Stu Hopps: Right! There's never been a bunny cop.

Bonnie Hopps: No.

Stu Hopps: Bunnies don't do that.

Bonnie Hopps: Never!

Stu Hopps: Never.

Young Judy

Hopps: *[disappointed]* Oh... *[enthusiasm picks up again]* then I guess I'll have to be the first one because I am gonna make the world a better place!

Stu Hopps: *[laughs nervously]* Or, uh, heck, you know, if you wanna talk about making the world a better place, no better way to do it than becoming a carrot farmer.

Bonnie Hopps: Yes! Your dad, me, your two-hundred seventy-five brothers and sisters, we're changing the world.

Stu Hopps: Yeah.

Bonnie Hopps: One carrot at a time.

Stu Hopps: Amen to that. Carrot farming is a noble profession. *[as Bonnie and Stu are talking, Judy sees Sharla, Gareth, and one of Judy's siblings with tickets walking off; Gideon and Travis are close by and they follow them.]*

Bonnie Hopps: Mm-hm. Just putting the seeds on the ground.

Stu Hopps: Ahh. And one with the soil, just getting covered in dirt. *[Judy follows her friends and foes.]*

Bonnie Hopps: You get it, honey. Yeah, but it's great to have dreams.

Stu Hopps: Yeah, just as long as you don't believe in them too much. *[They both notice that Judy is no longer present.]* Where'd the heck she go?

[Judy peeks from behind a tree and sees Gideon and Travis cornering the children.]

Young Gideon Grey: Give me your tickets right now, or I'm gonna kick your meek little sheep butt! *[hits Sharla's head]*

Sharla: Ow! Cut it out, Gideon!

Young Gideon Grey: Baaa, baaa! *[takes the tickets]* What are you gonna do, cry?

Young Judy Hopps: *[steps forward]* Hey! You heard her, cut it out.

Young Gideon Grey: Nice costume, loser! What crazy world are you livin' in where you think a bunny can be a cop?

Young Judy Hopps: *[unphased]* Kindly return my friend's tickets.

Young Gideon Grey: Come and get 'em! But watch out, 'cause I'm a fox, and like you said in your dumb little stage play, us predators used to eat prey! And our killer instinct's still in our den-nuh.

Travis: Uh, I'm pretty much sure it's pronounced D-N-A.

Young Gideon Grey: *[irritated]* Don't tell me what I know, Travis!



Young Judy Hopps: You don't scare me, Gideon! *[Gideon pushes Judy hard to the ground, knocking her hat off; the children scream in shock and run behind the tree]*

Young Gideon Grey: Scared now? *[Judy's face shows fear as her eyes water and her nose twitches]*

Travis: Look at her nose twitch! She is scared!

Young Gideon Grey: Cry little baby bunny, cry! *[Then, Judy kicks Gideon hard in the face, shocking everyone else. Gideon feels his lip.]* Aww, you don't know when to quit, do you? *[Gideon unsheathes his claws. Judy gasps in fear, and then Gideon slashes Judy across the cheek. Judy's cheek shows three claw marks on it. Gideon shoves Judy's face into the dirt]* I want you to remember this moment the next time you think you will ever be anything more than just a stupid, carrot-farming dumb bunny!

[Gideon and Travis leave high-fiving each other. The children rush to Judy.]

Gareth: That looks bad!

Sharla: Are you okay, Judy?

Young Judy Hopps: Yeah, yeah, I'm okay. *[holds up tickets]* Here you go.

Sharla: Wow! You got our tickets.

Gareth: You're awesome, Judy.

Sharla: Yeah! That Gideon Grey doesn't know what he's talkin' 'bout!

Young Judy Hopps: Well, he was right about one thing: *[Judy picks up her officer hat off the ground and puts it back on, as determination spreads across her face.]* I don't know when to quit!

[Scene changes to the Police Academy where Judy, grown up, is with other animals, the caption shows 15 Years Later...]

Drill Instructor: Listen up, cadets! Zootopia has twelve unique ecosystems within its city limits. **Tundratown!** **Sahara Square!** **Rainforest District** - to name a few! You're gonna have to master all of them before you hit the streets, or

guess what? *[looks at Judy]* You'll be dead! *[Judy shows a surprised look.]*

Drill Instructor: Scorching sandstorm! *[the cadets make their way across through the Sahara Square section; Judy struggles, and the sand covers her completely; her tail sticks out.]* You're dead, bunny bumpkins.

[The cadets cross through monkey bars in the Rainforest District section.]

Drill Instructor: One-thousand-foot fall!

Judy Hopps: Whoa! *[Judy loses her grip and falls face flat in the mud.]*

Drill Instructor: You're dead, carrot face.

Drill Instructor: Frigid ice-wall! *[Judy tries to climb the iceberg wall, but slides off and falls in the icy water. She emerges, freezing.]* You're dead, farm girl!

Drill Instructor: Enormous criminal. *[Judy fights a rhino, but gets knocked back.]* You're dead! *[Scenes show Judy covered in tar in a tire, her ears caught in a door, and falling off the vines.]* Dead, dead, dead!

[Judy, exhausted, goes up to a toilet stall, hops up on the toilet seat, slips, and falls in, making water spill.]

Drill Instructor: *[from a different toilet stall]* Filthy toilet! You're dead, fluff-butt! *[Scene changes to Judy outside at dusk.]* Just quit and go home, fuzzy bunny.

Stu Hopps: *[faded]* There's never been a bunny cop.

Bonnie Hopps: *[faded]* Never!

Stu Hopps: *[faded]* Never.

Young Gideon Grey: *[faded]* ...just a stupid, carrot-farming dumb bunny!

[Eventually, however, Judy returns and does personal training by doing something like a combination of sit-ups and pullups with an open book in front of her. She then has returned to the Academy and hopped over two of her fellow cadets to hop over the iceberg, much to the



impression of the Instructor. Then in the ring, she dodges the rhino's punches, she pulls back against the ropes and kicks the rhino's hand making him punch himself, knocking his mouth guard and falls down. The scene changes to a ceremony where Mayor Lionheart stands at a podium with Assistant Mayor Bellwether next to him.]

Leodore Lionheart: As mayor of Zootopia, I am proud to announce that my mammal inclusion initiative has produced its first police academy graduate. Valedictorian of her class, ZPD's first rabbit officer, Judy Hopps! *[Judy in full police uniform, walks up with confidence as her family cheers for her.]*

Stu Hopps: *[cries]* Oh, gosh!

Leodore Lionheart: Ahem, Assistant Mayor Bellwether, her badge.

Dawn Bellwether: *[frantically looks for the badge]* Oh, yes!

Leodore Lionheart: Thank you.

Hopps sibling: Yay, Judy! *[Bellwether places the badge on Judy's uniform.]*

Leodore Lionheart: Judy, it is my great privilege to officially assign you to the heart of Zootopia, precinct one, city central. *[Judy lets out a squeal of excitement. Judy's brothers and sisters cheer, Bonnie and Stu look at each other in concern.]*

Dawn Bellwether: Congratulations, Officer Hopps.

Judy Hopps: I won't let you down. This has been my dream since I was a kid.

Dawn Bellwether: *[aside]* You know, it's a - it's a real proud day for us little guys.

Leodore Lionheart: Bellwether, make room, will ya? Come on. *[pushes Bellwether out of the way and poses next to Judy.]* Okay, Officer Hopps. Let's see those teeth!

[Photographers take pictures of Judy and Mayor Lionheart as Bellwether tries to move in. The scene changes to the Bunnyburrow Train Station where Judy's family say farewell to Judy.]

Bonnie Hopps: We're real proud of you, Judy.

Stu Hopps: Yup, and scared too.

Bonnie Hopps: Yes.

Stu Hopps: Really, it's a - it's kind of a proud-scared combo. I mean, Zootopia, so far away, such a big city.

Judy Hopps: Guys, I've been working for this my whole life.

Bonnie Hopps: We know, and we're just a little excited for you, but terrified.

Judy Hopps: The only thing we have to fear is fear itself.

Stu Hopps: And also bears. We have bears to fear too, say nothing of lions and wolves-

Bonnie Hopps: Wolves?

Stu Hopps: Weasels!

Bonnie Hopps: You play cribbage with a weasel.

Stu Hopps: Yeah, and he cheats like there's no tomorrow. *[Judy sighs.]* You know what? Pretty much all predators, and Zootopia's full of 'em.

Bonnie Hopps: Oh, Stu.

Stu Hopps: And foxes are the worst!

Bonnie Hopps: Actually, your father does have a point there. It's in their biology. Remember what happened with Gideon Grey?

Judy Hopps: When I was nine. Gideon Grey was a jerk that happens to be a fox. I know plenty of bunnies who are jerks.

Stu Hopps: Sure, yeah, we all do, absolutely. But just in case, *[holds up a bag]* we made a little care package to take with you.

Bonnie Hopps: Mm-mm. I put a few snacks in there.

Stu Hopps: *[takes out a spray bottle]* This is fox deterrent.

Bonnie Hopps: Yeah, that's safe to have.

Stu Hopps: *[takes out a repellent]* This is fox repellent.



Bonnie Hopps: Okay, the deterrent and the repellent, that's all she needs.

Stu Hopps: *[takes out a fox taser]* Check this out! *[The fox taser releases a powerful blast.]*

Bonnie Hopps: Oh, for goodness sake! *[pulls the fox taser away]* She has no need for a fox taser, Stu!

Stu Hopps: Oh, come on, when is there not a need for a fox taser?

Judy Hopps: Okay, look! I will take this *[Takes fox repellent]* to make you stop talking.

Stu Hopps: Terrific! Everyone wins! *[the train arrives]*

Announcer: Arriving, Zootopia express.

Judy Hopps: Okay, gotta go. Bye! *[Judy enters the train; Other siblings are heard saying "Bye Judy!" Judy pauses for a second, then runs back and hugs her parents]* I love you guys! *[She kisses Bonnie's cheek, and then Stu's.]*

Bonnie Hopps: Love you, too. *[Judy releases them and runs back to the train]*

Stu Hopps: Oh, cripes. Here come the waterworks. *[He blubbers.]*

Bonnie Hopps: Oh, Stu, pull it together.

Judy Hopps: Bye everybody!

Stu Hopps: Bye. Bye, Judy!

Younger Sister: Bye Judy, I love you! Bye! Bye!

[the train pulls away]

Judy Hopps: Bye!

[The continually increasing population, as shown by the Bunnyburrow sign, decreases by one as the train leaves. On the train, Judy searches her IPAW, selects Gazelle, and then, "Try Everything" from the list. Thus... Try Everything by Gazelle plays in the background as the train passes various areas; Judy sees camels galloping in Sahara Square; as the train enters Tundratown, Judy wipes off the mist and looks at the sights. Next, the train heads past Rainforest District and she marveled at the sight of the raindrops. Finally, the train arrives to

Zootopia, an excited Judy gets off the train, rides an escalator, sees a hippo coming out from an underwater part of the train and is dried off and even passes gerbil tunnels where they're sliding off. Judy continues walking and looks around in awe. As the song ends, a video of Gazelle is played on a billboard.]

Gazelle: *[On a video billboard]* I'm Gazelle. Welcome to Zootopia.

[The scene changes to an apartment, where Judy is being shown to her room by an armadillo named Dharma.]

Dharma: And welcome to the **Grand Pangolin Arms**, luxury apartments with charm. Complementary de-lousing once a month... Don't lose your key. *[gives her the key and leaves]*

Judy Hopps: Thank you. *[sees Bucky and Pronk Oryx-Antlerson walking past her]* Oh, hi! I'm Judy, your new neighbor.

Bucky Oryx-Antlerson: *[grumpy]* Yeah? Well, we're loud.

Pronk Oryx-Antlerson: *[grumpy]* Don't expect us to apologize for it.

[The door slams, Judy looks around the room]

Judy Hopps: Greasy walls.... Rickety bed... *[Bucky and Pronk are heard next door saying "Shut up!" to each other]* Crazy neighbors. *[flops on the bed with a huge smile]* I love it!!

[The alarm goes off; Judy turns it off, gets in her uniform, polishes her badge, unlocks her door and grabs her key. She looks at the fox repellent.]

Judy Hopps: Eh... *[Judy leaves the room. A few seconds later, she goes back in and grabs the repellent.]*

[The scene shows Zootopia Police Department. Inside, Officer Fangmeyer, a tiger, takes in a wolf with a muzzle.]

Muzzled Wolf: Come on! He bared his teeth first!

[Officer Benjamin Clawhauser, an obese cheetah, is seen behind the radio dispatcher's desk, eating a bowl of Lucky Chomps Cereal.]



Benjamin Clawhauser: Mm mm mmm! *[Judy walks up to the desk.]*

Judy Hopps: Excuse me!

Benjamin Clawhauser: Hm?

Judy Hopps: Down here! *[Clawhauser looks out from his desk and sees Judy] Hi!*

Benjamin Clawhauser: O.M. Goodness... They really did hire a bunny! What!? I gotta tell you, you are even cuter than I thought you'd be!

Judy Hopps: Ooh, uh, you probably didn't know, but a bunny can call another bunny cute, but when other animals do it, it's a little...

Benjamin Clawhauser: *[Gasps]* I am so sorry! Me, Benjamin Clawhauser, the guy everyone thinks is just a flabby, donut-loving cop stereotyping you, oh...

Judy Hopps: That's okay. *[notices a donut stuck under Clawhauser's neck fat]* Oh, you've actually - you've actually got... There's a...

Benjamin Clawhauser: Um... A what?

Judy Hopps: In your neck, the fold... The, the, there's...

Benjamin Clawhauser: Where? *[Pulls the donut out of his neck fat]* Oh, there you went, you little dickens! *[eats the donut whole.]*

Judy Hopps: *[laughs nervously]* I should get to roll call. So, which way do I...

Benjamin Clawhauser: Oh, bull pen's over there to the left.

Judy Hopps: Great. Thank you! *[Judy walks off to the bull pen as the other officers watch her.]*

Benjamin Clawhauser: Aww... That poor little bunny's gonna get eaten alive.

[Judy enters the room and sees a bunch of officers, all of the predator kind, conversing. She sees a lion and a polar bear arm wrestle. The polar bear pins the lion's arm down with a huge thud, surprising Judy. She walks to a chair and struggles to get on, which she managed. She looks at Officer McHorn, a rhino.]

Judy Hopps: Hey! Officer Hopps. You ready to make the world a better place?

[Judy holds out her hand for a fist bump. Officer McHorn snorts and uses his fist to push Judy's fist, which pushes her and her chair a few feet off.]

Officer Higgins: Atten-hut!

[As Chief Bogo, the cape buffalo chief of police enters, the other, larger officers bang their fists on the desks.]

Chief Bogo: Alright. Alright! Everybody sit. *[Judy sits, but when she sits, the tips of her ears are shown, so later she stands.]* I've got three items on the docket. First... we need to acknowledge the elephant in the room. *[turns to an elephant officer]* Francine - happy birthday.

[The officers around Francine get involved in a tussle]

Officer Francine: Heh, oh yeah? *[gives a tiger officer a noogie]*

Judy Hopps: *[applauds and is later surprised]* Oh, oh...

Chief Bogo: Number two; there are some new recruits with us I should introduce, but I'm not going to because I don't care.

[The officers snigger; Judy grins.]

Chief Bogo: Finally; we have fourteen missing mammal cases - all predators - from a giant polar bear to a teensy little otter, and City Hall is right up my tail to find them! This is priority number one. *[Higgins gives Chief Bogo the files; Bogo takes out glasses and starts handing them out to the assigned officers]* Assignments: Officers Grizzoli, Fangmeyer, Delgato; your teams take missing mammals from the Rainforest District. *[Delgato takes the file from Grizzoli as the team leaves]* Officers McHorn, Rhinowitz, Wolford; your teams take Sahara Square. *[McHorn takes the file and his team leaves]* Officers Higgins, Snarlof, Trunkaby: Tundratown. *[Trunkaby takes the file and the team leaves]* And finally our first bunny: Officer Hopps... *[Judy anxiously awaits for her assignment; Chief Bogo sighs, giving a blank*



stare] parking duty. Dismissed. *[Judy shows signs of confusion.]*

Judy Hopps: Parking duty? *[gets Chief Bogo's attention, who was leaving the room]* Chief? Chief Bogo? *[Chief Bogo puts on his glasses and looks down at Judy]* Sir, you said there were fourteen missing mammal cases.

Chief Bogo: So?

Judy Hopps: So I can handle one. You probably forgot, but I was top of my class at the academy.

Chief Bogo: Didn't forget. Just don't care.

Judy Hopps: Sir, I'm not just some token bunny.

Chief Bogo: Well then, writing one hundred tickets a day should be easy. *[Leaves room; Judy seems stunned; She taps her foot in an angry way]*

Judy Hopps: A hundred tickets, I'm not gonna write a hundred tickets. I'm gonna write two-hundred tickets! Before noon!

[Judy puts on her meter maid outfit, adjusts her mirror, puts on her seatbelt, turns on the car, and hits the pedal. The car moves as slow as possible. She goes around giving tickets to cars that have expired parking spots. Later, her ears pick up a beeping sound. A parking meter has expired. She grins, goes to the car, types up a ticket and puts it on the windshield. She hears another beep. She puts another ticket on another car. Her ears pick up another beep and puts another ticket on another car. She comes to a tall giraffe style bus. She grins, goes to her car, leaps off it from it, on the street sign and manages to put the ticket on it. She hears parking meters expiring and puts tickets on cars as quick as possible. A mouse goes to his car with a parking ticket on it; it drives away and the mouse panicked goes after it. The parking meters go off one by one, Judy continues giving tickets to car and the number on her pad increases as the tickets are being printed out. Later, Judy looks at the clock which points to 12:00 and looks at the ticket pad which shows 200.]

Judy Hopps: Boom! Two-hundred tickets before noon. *[Judy's own meter expires]* Ugh... *[prints*

out a ticket and gives it to her own vehicle] two-o-one.

[Then, she hears a car horn and sees Nick Wilde, a fox dodging a truck being driven by a ram named Doug.]

Doug: Hey, watch where you're going, fox! *[drives away]*

[Judy watches Nick, slyly standing by an ice cream parlor, Jumbeaux's Café. When an elephant enters, Nick goes inside. Suspicious, Judy goes up to the parlor and peeks through the window looking for Nick, but she doesn't see him.]

Judy Hopps: *[whispering]* Where'd he go? *[Judy hops down and goes inside the store]*

[In the café, the owner, Jerry Jumbeaux, Jr., an elephant, is at the counter taking orders. Judy enters and sees Nick talking to Jerry.]

Jerry Jumbeaux Jr.: Listen, I don't know what you're doing skulking around during daylight hours, but I don't want any trouble in here, *[Judy opens the lid off her belt to use the fox repellent]* so hit the road!

Nick Wilde: I'm not looking for any trouble either, sir. I simply wanna buy a **Jumbo-pop** for my little boy. *[a fennec fox, Finnick appears, in an elephant costume, sucking on a pacifier. He looks at Judy. Judy is taken aback; to Finnick]* You want the red or the blue, pal?

[Finnick walks up to the glass and points to the cherry jumbo pop]

Judy Hopps: Ugh, *[closes the strap on her belt and starts to leave]* I'm such a -

Jerry Jumbeaux Jr.: *[to Finnick]* Okay, come on, kid, back up. *[to Nick]* Listen, buddy, what? There aren't any fox ice cream joints in your part of town? *[Judy stops and overhears them.]*

Nick Wilde: Uh, no-no. There are, there are. It's just, my boy, this goofy little stinker, he loves all things elephant, he wants to be one when he grows up. *[Finnick puts on an elephant and makes an elephant toot sound]* Is that adorable?

Judy Hopps: Aww...



Nick Wilde: Who the heck am I to crush his little dreams, huh? Right?

Jerry Jumbeaux Jr.: Look, you probably can't read, fox, *[takes out a sign and points to it]* but the sign says "We reserve the right to refuse service to anyone", so beat it!

Elephant Lady: *[pushing Nick]* You're holding up the line!

[Finnick gives a sad toot sound; Judy steps forward]

Judy Hopps: Hello? Excuse me?

Jerry Jumbeaux Jr.: Hey, you're gonna have to wait your turn like everyone else, meter maid.

Judy Hopps: Actually, *[reveals badge]* I'm an officer. Just had a quick question: Are your customers aware they're getting snot and mucus in their cookies and cream? *[an elephant couple are eating ice cream together holding trunks. Upon hearing this, the male elephant spits the ice cream from his trunk in the female elephant's face.]*

Jerry Jumbeaux Jr.: What are you talkin' about?

Judy Hopps: Well, I don't wanna cause you any trouble but, I believe scooping ice cream with an ungloved trunk is a class-three health code violation. *[Jerry notices an employee holding ice cream with his trunk. The employee drops the ice cream, wipes his trunk on his apron and sheepishly walks out.]* Which is kind of a big deal. Of course I can let you off with a warning if you glove those trunks and, I don't know, finish selling this nice dad and his son a... *[to Nick]* What was it?

Nick Wilde: A jumbo pop. Please.

Judy Hopps: A jumbo pop.

[Finnick toots]

Jerry Jumbeaux Jr.: *[sighs annoyed]* Fifteen dollars.

Nick Wilde: Thank you so much. *[to Judy]* Thank you. *[Feels his pockets]* Oh no, are you kidding me? I don't have my wallet! *[chuckles]* I'd lose my head if it weren't attached to my neck. That's the

truth. Oh boy, *[to Finnick]* I'm sorry, pal. Gotta be about the worst birthday ever. Please don't be mad at me. *[kisses Finnick on the head and they walk out; to Judy]* Thanks anyway.

[Judy slams a twenty-dollar bill on the counter.]

Judy Hopps: Keep the change.

[Later, Judy, Nick, and Finnick walk outside the parlor; Nick holds the jumbo pop and Judy holds Finnick's hand as they walk out.]

Nick Wilde: Officer, I can't thank you enough. So kind, really. Can I pay you back?

Judy Hopps: Oh no, my treat. It just - you know, it burns me up to see folks with such backward attitudes toward foxes. I just wanna say that you're a great dad and just a... A real articulate fella.

Nick Wilde: Well that is high praise. It's rare that I find someone so non-patronizing. Officer...

Judy Hopps: *[tips her hat]* Hopps. Mr...

Nick Wilde: Wilde. Nick Wilde. *[Judy and Nick shake hands; Judy looks at Finnick]*

Judy Hopps: And you, little guy, you want to be an elephant when you grow up? You be an elephant. Because this is Zootopia. *[places a Zootopia Police sticker on Finnick]* Anyone can be anything. *[Finnick toots]*

Nick Wilde: Ah, boy, I tell him that all the time. *[gives Finnick the jumbo pop]* Alright, here you go. Two paws, yeah. Oh, look at that smile, that's a happy birthday smile! All right. Give her a little bye-bye toot-toot!

[Finnick toots twice as Nick and Finnick leave]

Judy Hopps: Toot toot! *[laughs]*

Nick Wilde: Bye now!

Judy Hopps: Goodbye! *[cheerfully heads off on her way]*

[Judy is seen in Sahara Square where she is continuing her meter maid job. She prints out another ticket and puts in on the windshield of a car. Through the reflection, she sees Finnick.]



Judy Hopps: Oh! Hey, little toot-toot...

[She notices Finnick holding a jar, and red juice is pouring out of a rain gutter. Nick is seen on top of a roof, melting the Jumbo-pop. After he melts it completely, he throws the stick down, jumps down from the roof, grabs the jars, and he and Finnick walk inside their van and drove off. Judy looks confused. She follows them to Tundratown and sees Nick and Finnick. Finnick makes paw prints in the snow and puts little sticks by them, while Nick pours the melted Jumbo-pop juice over it. Judy continues to watch them in confusion. Later, Nick is seen carrying a cart of small Pawpsicles. He looks at the clock and it chimes 5:00. Gerbils are seen exiting Lemming Brothers Bank.]

Nick Wilde: Pawpsicles! Get your pawpsicles.

[Some gerbils leave, then one of them takes notices and goes up to Nick, and the other gerbils follow. The gerbils pay Nick as he hands them the pawpsicles one by one. They eat the pawpsicles and throw the sticks in the recycle cans. Finnick pops out from the recycle cans and pulls carts holding the discarded sticks to the van. Judy watches suspiciously. Later, in Little Rodentia, a mouse foreman is working until he is halted by Nick putting the sticks in front of him.]

Nick Wilde: Lumber delivery!

Mouse Foreman: What's with the color?

Nick Wilde: The color? Uhh... It's red wood!

[Judy watches from behind the grass and growls knowing she had been conned. In an alley, Nick is paying Finnick his share.]

Nick Wilde: Thirty-nine, forty. There you go. Way to work that diaper, big guy! *[Finnick takes off the costume and goes in the van.]* Hey! No kiss bye-bye for daddy? *[Finnick spits out the pacifier and looks at Nick.]*

Finnick: *[in a deep gruff voice]* You kiss me tomorrow, I'll bite your face off! *[French hip hop music starts playing; Finnick puts on shades]* Ciao! *[Finnick drives off, revealing an upset Judy.]*

Judy Hopps: Well. I stood up for you, and you lied to me. You liar!

Nick Wilde: It's called a hustle, sweetheart. And I'm not the liar, he is! *[points the other way; Judy looks but sees no one. She turns back and sees that Nick disappeared. She turns the other way and sees Nick walking away]*

Judy Hopps: Hey! *[chases Nick]* All right, slick Nick, you're under arrest.

Nick Wilde: Really, for what?

Judy Hopps: Gee, I don't know. How about selling food without a permit, transporting undeclared commerce across borough lines, false advertising...

Nick Wilde: *[shows a certificate]* Permit, receipt of declared commerce, and I did not falsely advertise anything. Take care.

Judy Hopps: You told that mouse the pawpsicle sticks were redwood!

Nick Wilde: That's right. *[hands her the stick]* Red wood. With a space in the middle. Wood that is red. *[crosses the street as wildebeest cross]* You can't touch me, Carrots. I've been doing this since I was born.

Judy Hopps: You're gonna want to refrain from calling me Carrots.

Nick Wilde: My bad, I just naturally assumed you came from some little carrot-choked Podunk, no?

Judy Hopps: *[gets through the wildebeest]* Uh, no. Podunk is in Deerbrooke County. I grew up in Bunnyburrow.

Nick Wilde: Okay. Tell me if this story sounds familiar. *[takes a blueberry from a stand and eats it]* Naïve little hick with good grades and big ideas decides, "Hey, look at me, I'm gonna move to Zootopia, where predators and prey live in harmony and sing "Kumbaya"!" Only to find - whoopsie - we don't all get along. And that dream of becoming a big city cop? Double whoopsie! She's a meter maid. And whoopsie number three-sie, no one cares about her or her dreams. And soon enough those dreams die and our bunny sinks into emotional and literal squalor, living in a box under a bridge. Till, finally, she has no choice but to go back home with that cute fuzzy-wuzzy



tail between her legs to become... You're from Bunnyburrow, is that what you said? So how about a carrot farmer? Does that sound about right? *[walks off, leaving Judy stunned. Judy follows Nick and is almost got trampled by a rhino]* Be careful now, or it won't just be your dreams getting crushed.

Judy Hopps: *[catches up to Nick]* Hey, hey! No one tells me what I can or can't be! Especially not some jerk who never had the guts to try and be anything more than a pawpsicle hustler.

Nick Wilde: All right, look, everyone comes to Zootopia thinking they can be anything they want. Well, you can't. You can only be what you are. *[points to himself]* Sly fox, *[points to Judy]* dumb bunny.

Judy Hopps: I am not a dumb bunny.

Nick Wilde: Right. *[points down]* And that's not wet cement. *[Judy is seen ankle-deep in cement; Nick walks off as Judy struggles to break loose]* You'll never be a real cop. You're a cute meter maid, though. Maybe a supervisor one day. Hang in there! *[Nick leaves, leaving Judy upset.]*

[Judy returns to her apartment with her feet covered from the cement. She enters her room puts her stuff on her desk and cycles through songs on the radio]

"Everybody Hurts" by R.E.M.

"All By Myself" by Eric Carmen

"You can't do nothing right baby" by Madisen Ward

"I'm A Loser" by Winston Marshall

"Not A Real Cop" by Michael Giacchino

[Throughout the music, a depressed Judy puts a container of Carrots for One in the microwave and sadly watches it. When it's finished, she takes it out, opens it, only to find naught left but one dried up carrot. Judy groans in disgusts and tosses it away. Then her phone rings. Judy picks it up and sees that her parents are calling. Judy groans, puts on a smile and answers her phone]

Judy Hopps: Oh, hey, it's my parents!

Bonnie Hopps: Oh, there she is! Hi, sweetheart!

Stu Hopps: Hey there, Jude the Dude! How was your first day on the force?

Judy Hopps: It was real great.

Bonnie Hopps: Yeah? Everything you ever hoped?

Judy Hopps: Mm-hm, absolutely and more! Everyone's so nice, and I feel like I'm really making a difference.

Stu Hopps: *[notices Judy's meter maid uniform]* Wait a second... Holy cripes, Bonnie, look at that!

Bonnie Hopps: Oh my sweet heaven! Judy, are you a meter maid?

Judy Hopps: Oh, this - *[tries to cover her vest]* No! Oh, no. No, this is just a temporary thing!

Bonnie Hopps: Oh! It's the safest job on the force!

Stu Hopps: She's not a real cop! Our prayers have been answered!

Bonnie Hopps: Glorious day!

Stu Hopps: Ho-ho! Meter maid, meter maid, meter maid, meter maid!

Judy Hopps: *[over Stu]* Dad. Dad! Dad! You know what, it's been a really long day, I should really...

Bonnie Hopps: That's right, you get some rest!

Stu Hopps: Those meters aren't gonna maid themselves!

Bonnie Hopps: Bye bye! *[ends call]*

Judy Hopps: Buh bye... *[Judy puts down the phone and sits as the music still plays.]*

Pronk Oryx-Antlerson: *[from the other room]* Hey, bunny, turn down that depressing music!

[Judy turns off the radio]

Bucky Oryx-Antlerson: *[from the other room]* Leave the meter maid alone! Didn't you hear her conversation? She feels like a failure!

Pronk Oryx-Antlerson: Oh, shut up!



Bucky Oryx-Antlerson: You shut up!

Pronk Oryx-Antlerson: You shut up!

Bucky Oryx-Antlerson: You shut up!

Judy Hopps: *[groans]* Tomorrow's another day...

Pronk Oryx-Antlerson: Yeah, but it might be worse!

[The next day, Judy is doing her meter maid duty again. A parking meter goes off and she puts a ticket on a car. A moose is angry.]

Moose: *[grumbles]* I was thirty seconds over!

[Another parking meter expired and Judy puts a ticket on a tiny car.]

Mouse: Yeah, you're a real hero, lady!

[Another parking meter goes off and Judy puts another ticket on another car.]

Hippo Girl: My mommy says she wishes you were dead.

Off-screen character: Uncool, Rabbit! My tax dollars pay your salary! *[Judy, bummed goes inside her car and bangs her head on the steering wheel.]*

Judy Hopps: I am a real cop, I am a real cop, I am a real cop, I am a real cop... *[Duke Weaselton runs past her carrying a duffel bag. Frantic Pig goes up to her.]*

Frantic Pig: Hey! Hey, hey! You, bunny!

Judy Hopps: Sir, if you have a grievance, you may contest your citation in traffic court.

Frantic Pig: What are you talking about?! My shop! It was just robbed! Look, he's getting away! *[Duke quickly runs away from the shop.]* Well, are you a cop or not?!

Judy Hopps: Oh! Yes. Yes! Don't worry, sir, I got this! *[Judy runs out of her car, throws her hat away, tears off her vest like Superman tearing out of his uniform, and chases after Duke.]* Stop! *[Duke sees her chasing after him.]* Stop in the name of the law!

Duke Weaselton: Catch me if ya' can, cottontail! *[Judy chases Duke through Savannah Central. Duke dodges large animals and runs under a police car.]* Coming through!

Officer McHorn: This is Officer McHorn, we got a 10-31. *[Judy hops from behind the car, slides off the top, and continues chasing after Duke.]*

Judy Hopps: I got dibs! Officer Hopps, I am in pursuit! Woot woot!

[Judy continues chasing Duke; Duke sees the entrance of Little Rodentia. He throws the bag over the gate and dives through the hole. Some mice run away as Duke enters through the hole and catches the bag. He chuckles and runs off. Judy slides through the entrance and looks for Duke. She sees the bag.]

Judy Hopps: You! Freeze! *[Judy runs after him and McHorn runs up to the gate.]*

Officer McHorn: Hey! Meter maid! Wait for the real cops! *[Judy chases Duke down the streets.]*

Judy Hopps: Stop!

[Duke steps on tiny cars with mice driving them and uses them as roller skates, similar to Ginormica. He taunts Judy.]

Duke Weaselton: Ha ha ha ha!

[Duke roller skates through between buildings and hops on them. Judy follows him and sees Duke jumping on the building and tipping the last one in the process. In one of the buildings, a mouse is on a hamster wheel and notices her house is being tilted. The buildings topple each other like dominos. Judy stands between the buildings and pushes them back in place. The mice scream and scurrying around. Judy makes her way past them without stepping on them.]

Judy Hopps: Oh! Sorry, coming through! Excuse me. Excuse me. Pardon. *[She gets on the train tracks and hears a train whistle. She sees Duke on top on a mouse-sized train. She quickly gets out of the way.]* YAAAHAH!

Duke Weaselton: Bon voyage-y, flatfoot!



[Judy growls and goes after him. Duke notices a pipe, and inside a mouse panics. Duke dodges it, and then he notices more pipes. He dodges four pipes, feeling confident. Then he notices Judy hanging from another pipe. She grabs Duke and spins around and sends him flying off. Duke lands on a small flat building, The Big Donut. He sees Judy coming at him.]

Judy Hopps: Hey! Stop right there!

Duke Weaselton: Have a donut, copper! *[He kicks the donut sign, Judy ducks. Not far away, Fru Fru, a lady shrew, is seen walking down the street with her shrew friends carrying shopping bags.]*

Fru Fru: Oh my god, did you see those leopard print jeggings?

[Her friends hear the donut thumping on the street, and they scream and run away. Fru Fru notices the donut heading for her and screams. Judy takes notices and catches the donut, which is just a few inches away from her head. Fru Fru sees Judy holding the donut sign.]

Judy Hopps: I love your hair.

Fru Fru: Aw... Thank you!

Duke Weaselton: *[chuckles, taking the bag]* Come to papa!

[He gets spooked as Judy slams the donut on Duke. The scene changes to the ZPD where Clawhauser is talking to Mrs. Otterton.]

Benjamin Clawhauser: Okay. You're gonna have to be patient and wait in line just like everyone else, **Mrs. Otterton**, okay?

[Clawhauser and Mrs. Otterton heard the door open and Duke is seen bound by the donut, rolling across the room. He hits the side of the desk, surprising Clawhauser and Mrs. Otterton. Duke stops rolling and landed in place. Judy appears, heroically.]

Judy Hopps: I popped the weasel!

Chief Bogo: HOPPS! *[Judy sees Chief Bogo, who points to the left to meet him in his office.]*

Off-screen officer: *[whispered]* Uh-oh.

[Judy is seen in Chief Bogo's office.]

Chief Bogo: Abandoning your post, inciting a scurry, reckless endangerment of rodents but - to be fair - you did stop a master criminal from stealing two-dozen moldy onions. *[shows the bag, revealing plant bulbs]*

Judy Hopps: Mmm, hate to disagree with you, sir, but those aren't onions. Those are a crocus variety called mendicampum holicifius. They're a Class C botanical, sir. Well, I grew up in a family where plant husbandry was kind of a thing...

Chief Bogo: Shut your tiny mouth now! *[puts the bag away]*

Judy Hopps: Sir, I got the bad guy. That's my job!

Chief Bogo: Your job is putting tickets on parked cars!

Benjamin Clawhauser: *[through intercom]* Chief, uh, Mrs. Otterton's here to see you again.

Chief Bogo: Not now.

Benjamin Clawhauser: *[through intercom]* Okay I just need to know if you want to take it this time, she seems really upset...

Chief Bogo: NOT NOW!

Judy Hopps: Sir, I don't wanna be a meter maid. I wanna be a real cop.

Chief Bogo: *[fuming]* Do you think the Mayor asked what I wanted when he assigned you to me?!

Judy Hopps: But sir, if...

Chief Bogo: Life isn't some cartoon musical where you sing a little song and your insipid dreams magically come true! So let it go. *[Mrs. Otterton enters his office, distressed.]*

Mrs. Otterton: Chief Bogo, please! Five minutes of your time, please!

Benjamin Clawhauser: *[Enters the room, catching his breath]* I'm sorry sir... I tried to stop her, she's super slippery... *[leaves]* I gotta go sit down...

Chief Bogo: *[calmly]* Ma'am, as I've told you, we're doing everything we can.



Mrs. Otterton: *[she shows a picture of herself, Emmitt, and two otter children]* My husband has been missing for ten days. His name is Emmitt Otterton.

Chief Bogo: Yes, I know.

[Judy looks at Mrs. Otterton, feeling sorry for her.]

Mrs. Otterton: He's a florist. We have two beautiful children. He would never just disappear.

Chief Bogo: Ma'am, our detectives are very busy.

Mrs. Otterton: Please! There's gotta be somebody to find my Emmitt.

Chief Bogo: Mrs. Otterton...

Judy Hopps: I will find him.

Mrs. Otterton: *[happily and grateful]* Oh, thank you! *[she rushes over to hug Judy]* Bless you, bless you little bunny! *[Judy returns the hug, Chief Bogo grunts furiously at her. Mrs. Otterton gives Judy her picture.]* Take this, find my Emmitt. Bring him home to me and my babies, please. *[Judy nods]*

Chief Bogo: Ahem... Mrs. Otterton, please wait out here.

Mrs. Otterton: *[leaves the room]* Of course. Oh, thank you both so much.

Chief Bogo: One second. *[after Mrs. Otterton leaves, Chief Bogo closes the door and turns to Judy, angrily]* You're fired.

Judy Hopps: What? Why?

Chief Bogo: Insubordination! Now I'm going to open this door and you're going to tell that otter you're a former meter maid with delusions of grandeur who will not be taking the case! *[opens the door revealing Mrs. Otterton with Bellwether]*

Dawn Bellwether: I just heard Officer Hopps is taking the case!

Chief Bogo: *[surprised]* Assistant Mayor Bellwether!

Dawn Bellwether: *[takes out her phone and texts]* The mammal inclusion initiative is really

starting to pay off. Mayor Lionheart is just gonna be so jazzed!

Chief Bogo: No, no. Let's not tell the mayor just yet!

Dawn Bellwether: And sent it. And it is done. So I did do that. *[Chief Bogo face palms, grunting]* All right, well I'd say the case is in good hands. Us little guys really need to... stick together, right?

Judy Hopps: Like glue.

Dawn Bellwether: *[Laughs]* Good one. Yeah. Just call me if you ever need anything, okay? You've always got a friend at City Hall, Judy. Alright. Bye-bye!

Judy Hopps: Thank you, ma'am.

[Bellwether and Mrs. Otterton leave, Chief Bogo with a fake smile closes the door. He sighs begrudgingly. Judy waits for a response.]

Chief Bogo: I will give you 48 hours.

Judy Hopps: *[stoked and excited]* Yes!

Chief Bogo: That's two days to find Emmitt Otterton.

Judy Hopps: Okay.

Chief Bogo: But! You strike out, you resign.

Judy Hopps: Oh... Eh... Okay. Deal.

Chief Bogo: Splendid. Clawhauser will give you the complete case file. *[Judy goes to Clawhauser's desk, where Clawhauser gives Judy the file.]*

Clawhauser: Here you go. One missing otter. *[Judy opens the file, revealing little information.]*

Judy Hopps: That's it?!

Clawhauser: Yikes! That is the smallest case file I've ever seen. Leads: none, witnesses: none, and you're not in the computer system yet, so resources: none. *[Laughs, as Judy's ears droop]* Oh, I hope you didn't stake your career on cracking this one.

Judy Hopps: *[brushes off the donut sprinkles after they fell off the donut]* Okay. Last known



sighting. *[Judy looks at the picture and gets annoyed by the slurping noises. Clawhauser is drinking a bottle of Cub Soda and it is totally empty.]* Can I just borrow... Thank you. *[takes the bottle and uses it as a magnifying glass. She sees Emmitt holding a Pawpsicle.]* Pawpsicle...

Clawhauser: The murder weapon...

Judy Hopps: "Get your pawpsicle..."

Clawhauser: Yeah, 'cause that... what does that mean?

Judy Hopps: It means *[she moves the bottle and sees Nick in the background]* I have a lead.

[the scene changes to Nick pushing Finnick in a stroller, who sleeps and snores. He closes the lid. Judy drives next to them.]

Judy Hopps: Hi! Hello! It's me again.

Nick Wilde: Hey, it's Officer Toot-toot!

Judy Hopps: Ha ha ho... No. Actually, it's Officer Hopps and I'm here to ask you some questions about a case.

Nick Wilde: What happened, meter maid? Did someone steal a traffic cone? It wasn't me. *[annoyed, Judy blocks the sidewalk, blaring her siren]* Hey, Carrots, you're gonna wake the baby. I gotta get to work.

Judy Hopps: *[hops out of the car with the file and a carrot pen]* This is important, sir. I think your "ten dollars" worth of pawpsicles can wait.

Nick Wilde: Ha! I make two hundred bucks a day, Fluff. Three hundred and sixty-five days a year since I was twelve. And time is money. Hop along.

Judy Hopps: Please, just look at the picture. *[shows a close up picture of Emmitt]* You sold Mr. Otterton that pawpsicle, right? Do you know him?

Nick Wilde: I know everybody. And I also know that somewhere, there's a toy store missing its stuffed animal. So why don't you get back to your box?

Judy Hopps: *[her smiles drops, then becomes serious]* Fine. Then we'll have to do this the hard way.

[in a quick second, a clink is heard, and there is a parking boot attached to Nick's stroller]

Nick Wilde: Did you just boot my stroller?

Judy Hopps: Nicholas Wilde, you are under arrest!

Nick Wilde: *[scoffs amused]* For what? *[Mockingly]* Hurting your feewings?

Judy Hopps: *[smiles slyly]* Felony tax evasion. *[Nick's smile fades and his eyes widen as Judy writes]* Yeeaah... two hundred dollars a day, three hundred and sixty-five days a year since you were twelve, that's two decades, so times twenty which is... one million four hundred sixty thousand - I think, *[laughing]* I mean I am just a dumb bunny, but we are good at multiplying. Anyway, according to your tax forms, you reported, let me see here, zero! *[Nick's face freezes in fear]* Unfortunately, lying on a federal form is a punishable offense. Five years jail time.

Nick Wilde: Well it's my word against yours.

[Judy pulls out her carrot pen and plays back Nick's confession]

Nick Wilde's voice: *[Through carrot pen]* ...two hundred bucks a day, Fluff. Three hundred and sixty-five days a year since I was twelve.

Judy Hopps: Actually, it's your word against yours. And if you want this pen, you're going to help me find this poor missing otter, or the only place you'll be selling pawpsicles is the prison cafeteria. *[grins]* It's called a hustle, sweetheart. *[Nick shows a stunned look]*

Finnick: She hustled you. *[opens the stroller, laughing]* She hustled you good! You're a cop now, Nick! You're gonna need one of these. *[slaps his police sticker on Nick's shirt; Nick frowns]* Have fun working with the fuzz! *[leaves still laughing]*

Judy Hopps: *[to Nick]* Start talking!

Nick Wilde: *[sighs]* I don't know where he is, I only saw where he went.



Judy Hopps: Great! Let's go! *[gets in her car]*

Nick Wilde: *[grins]* It's not exactly a place for a cute little bunny.

Judy Hopps: Don't call me cute! Get in the car!

Nick Wilde: Okay, you're the boss. *[joins Judy]*

[Judy and Nick enter a room that looks like in the 70s. They walk up to a yak name Yax meditating behind his desk. Flies are buzzing around his head.]

Yax: Ohm... Ohm... Ohm...

Judy Hopps: Ahem. Hi. Uh, hello.

Yax: *[loudly]* Ohm... Ohm... **Ohm...**

Judy Hopps: Hello? Hello? Hello!

[Yax comes out of his meditation, shaking his head, making the flies buzz around his head. He removes his hair from his eyes, looks down, and sees Judy]

Yax: Hmm?

Judy: Hello! My name is...

Yax: Ohhh, y'know, I'm gonna hit the pause button right there, 'cause we're all good on bunny scout cookies.

Judy Hopps: Uh, nooooo. I'm Officer Hopps, ZPD. I'm looking for a missing mammal; Emmitt Otterton, right here, who may have frequented this establishment? *[takes out the Otterton picture and shows it to Yax. He looks at it, inhales, and sneezes]*

Yax: Yeah, old Emmitt! *[chuckles, handing the picture back to Judy, who wipes on the germs.]* Haven't seen him in a couple of weeks. But hey, you should talk to his yoga instructor. I'd be happy to take you back. *[walks up to some doors as Judy and Nick follow]*

Judy Hopps: Oh thank you so much, I'd appreciate that more than you can imagine, it'd be such an - *[Judy sees Yax's rear end, showing that he's completely naked; she covers her eyes]* OHHHH, you are naked!

Yax: Huh? Oh, for sure, we're a naturalist club! *[chuckles]*

Nick Wilde: Yeah, in Zootopia, anyone can be anything. And these guys? They be naked. *[Judy seems disturbed by it, Yax opens the doors.]*

Yax: Nangi's just on the other side of the pleasure pool.

[Judy's eyes widen and her jaw drops in horror at the sight of naked animals lying around a pool. She covers her mouth and Nick seems to be enjoying it. We see hippos playing ball in the pool, bears scratching their backs against the trees, similar to Baloo from The Jungle Book, and pigs wallowing in the mud.]

Nick Wilde: Oh boy. Does this make you uncomfortable? Because if so, there's no shame in calling it quits.

Judy Hopps: *[snaps out of it and enters the club]* Yes, there is.

Nick Wilde: *[sarcastically; follows her]* Boy, that's the spirit.

[Some hippos are playing volleyball with giraffes. They serve and the giraffe hits it, hitting the ground. As Judy and Nick follow Yax, she seems uncomfortable at the sight of nudeness. She sees a panther licking his leg, and a giraffe drinking from a fountain showing his rear end.]

Yax: Yeah, some mammals say the naturalist life is weird, but you know what I say is weird? Clothes on animals! *[Yax leads Judy and Nick to an elephant leading a yoga class. Judy winces.]* Here we go. As you can see, Nangi's an elephant, so she'll totally remember everything. Hey, Nangi! These dudes have some questions about Emmitt the Otter.

Nangi: Who?

Yax: Uh, Emmitt Otterton. Been coming to your yoga class for, like, six years... *[Judy shows the picture, while trying to avoid looking at her nudeness.]*

Nangi: I have no memory of this beaver.

Judy Hopps: He's an otter, actually.



Yax: He was here a couple of Wednesdays ago, remember?

Nangi: No.

Yax: Yeah, he was wearing a green cable-knit sweater vest and a new pair of corduroy slacks. *[Judy starts taking notes]* Oh, and a Paisley tie, sweet Windsor knot. Real tight. Remember that, Nangi?

Nangi: No.

Yax: Yeah, and we both walked him out, and he got into this big old white car with a silver trim... Needed a tune-up, the third cylinder wasn't firing. Remember that, Nangi?

Nangi: No.

Judy Hopps: Um, uh... You didn't happen to catch the license plate number? Did you?

Yax: Oh, for sure. It was 2-9-T-H-D-0-3.

Judy Hopps: *[writing it down]* ...0-3. Wow, this is a lot of great info, thank you.

Yax: Told you Nangi has a mind like a steel trap. I wish I had a memory like an elephant.

[Judy and Nick leave the Oasis; Nick turns to Judy]

Nick Wilde: Well, I had a ball. You're welcome for the clue, and seeing as any moron can run a plate, I will take that pen and bid you adieu. *[holds out his hand for the pen]*

Judy Hopps: The plate. I can't run a plate. Ooh... I'm not in the system yet.

Nick Wilde: *[impatient]* Give me the pen, please...

Judy Hopps: *[turns to Nick, smiling slyly]* What was it you said? "Any moron can run a plate"? Gosh, if only there were a moron around who were up to the task.

Nick Wilde: *[frustrated]* Rabbit, I did what you asked! You can't keep me on the hook forever.

Judy Hopps: Not forever. Well, I only have 36 hours left to solve this case. So can you run the plate or not?

Nick Wilde: *[glares at Judy, then grins]* Actually, I just remembered, I have a pal at the DMV.

[Judy and Nick drive up and enter the Department of Mammal Vehicles, DMV]

Nick Wilde: Flash is the fastest guy in there. You need something done, he's on it.

Judy Hopps: I hope so. We are really fighting the clock and every minute counts. *[Judy notices that all of the workers are sloths]* Wait, they're all... sloths?

[The sloths are working slowly, stamping papers, stapling papers, and taking license pictures, irritating the customers.]

Judy Hopps: You said this was gonna be quick!

Nick Wilde: *[in mock surprise]* What, are you saying that because he's a sloth he can't be fast? I thought in Zootopia anyone could be anything. *[they walk up to Flash]* Flash, Flash, hundred-yard dash! Buddy, it's nice to see ya.

Flash Slothmore: Nice to... see you... too.

Nick Wilde: Hey, Flash, I'd love you to meet my friend... *[to Judy]* Uh, darling, I've forgotten your name. *[Judy gives Nick a look]*

Judy Hopps: Hmmm. Officer Judy Hopps, ZPD. How are you?

Flash Slothmore: I am... doing... just...

Judy Hopps: Fine?

Flash Slothmore: ...as well... as... I can... be.

Judy Hopps: Hmm.

Flash Slothmore: What...

Nick Wilde: *[to Judy]* Hang in there.

Flash Slothmore: ...can I... do...

Judy Hopps: Well, I was hoping you could run a plate...

Flash Slothmore: ...for you...

Judy Hopps: Well, I was hoping you could...

Flash Slothmore: ...today?



[Judy waits a moment to see if Flash is finished saying his sentence.]

Judy Hopps: Well, I was hoping you could run a plate for us. We are in a really big hurry.

Flash Slothmore: Sure. What's the... plate...

Judy Hopps: 2-9-T...

Flash Slothmore: ...number?

Judy Hopps: 2-9-T-H-D-0-3.

[After a moment of pause, Flash slowly types the number on his computer as slow as possible.]

Flash Slothmore: 2... 9...

Judy Hopps: T-H-D-0-3.

Flash Slothmore: ...T...

Judy Hopps: H-D-0-3.

Flash Slothmore: ...H...

Judy Hopps: D-0-3.

Flash Slothmore: ... D...

Judy Hopps: Mm-hm, 0. 3.

Flash Slothmore: ...0...

Judy Hopps: 3!

[Judy anxiously waits. As Flash is about to type the last number, Nick interrupts.]

Nick Wilde: Hey, Flash, wanna hear a joke?

Judy Hopps: *[to Nick]* No!

Flash Slothmore: Sure.

[Judy groans in annoyance]

Nick Wilde: Okay. What do you call a three-humped camel?

Flash Slothmore: I don't... know. What do... you call... a...

Judy Hopps: *[losing her patience, trying to move the joke along]* Three-humped camel.

Flash Slothmore: ...three-humped... camel?

Nick Wilde: Pregnant! *[laughs, elbowing Judy. Flash slowly smiles and laughs slowly]*

Flash Slothmore: Ha! Ha! Ha!

Judy Hopps: Ha ha! Yes, very funny, very funny. Can we please just focus on the task?

Flash Slothmore: *[turns the other way]* Hey...

Judy Hopps: Wait, wait, wait!

Flash Slothmore: ...Priscilla. *[Priscilla turns to him, slowly]*

Judy Hopps: Oh, no!

Priscilla Tripletoe: Yes... Flash?

Flash Slothmore: What... do...

Judy Hopps: No...!

Flash Slothmore: ...you call...

Judy Hopps: *[over Flash]* A three humped camel? Pregnant!

Flash Slothmore: ...a three...

Judy Hopps: Okay! Great! We got it! Please just...

Flash Slothmore: ...humped...

[Judy growls in frustration, bangs her head on the counter. Much later, the paper prints out; Flash slowly gets it out and slowly hands it to Judy]

Flash Slothmore: Here...

Judy Hopps: Yes! Yeah, yeah, yeah, hurry.

Flash Slothmore: ...you...

Judy Hopps: *[hastily grabs the paper]* Thank you! 2-9-T-H-D-0-3...

Flash Slothmore: ...go.

Judy Hopps: It's registered to... **Tundratown Limo Service!** A limo took Otterton! And the limo's in Tundratown! *[quickly runs out]* It's in Tundratown!

Nick Wilde: *[to Flash]* Way to hustle, bud. I love ya! I owe ya! *[Judy and Nick walk out of the DMV]*

Judy Hopps: Hurry! We gotta beat the rush hour and... *[looks outside, shocked]* It's night?!



[The scene changes to the Tundratown Limo Service. Judy tugs on the lock on the gate.]

Judy Hopps: Closed. Great.

Nick Wilde: Hm. And I will betcha you don't have a warrant to get in, hmm? Darn it. It's a bummer.

Judy Hopps: You wasted the day on purpose!

Nick Wilde: Madam, *[points to his police sticker]* I have a fake badge. I would never impede your pretend investigation.

Judy Hopps: It's not a "pretend investigation". *[takes out the Otterton picture]* Look, see? See him? This otter is missing.

Nick Wilde: Well, then they should've gotten a real cop to find him.

Judy Hopps: *[really upset, puts the picture away]* What is your problem? Does seeing me fail somehow make you feel better about your own sad, miserable life?

Nick Wilde: It does, 100%. *[grins]* Now, since you're sans warrant, I guess we're done?

Judy Hopps: *[sighs]* Fine. We are done. *[holds out her pen]* Here's your pen. *[grinning, Nick starts to grab the pen, until Judy throws it over the other side of the fence]*

Nick Wilde: Hey! *[the pen lands in the snow]* First off, you throw like a bunny. Second, you're a very sore loser. *[starts climbing the fence]* See you later, Officer Fluff! So sad this is over. I wish I could've helped more! *[jumps down, but is shocked to find Judy before him, holding the pen]*

Judy Hopps: The thing is, *[camera zooms out, revealing Judy dug underneath the fence]* you don't need a warrant if you have probable cause, and I'm pretty sure I saw a shifty lowlife climbing the fence. So you're helping plenty! Come on! *[heads off, smiling cheekily, with Nick glaring at her. Judy uses her phone light and wipes the snow off the license plate]* 2-9-T-H-D-0-3... This is it! *[Nick opens the passenger door and Judy opens the driver's door. Cold mist comes out from the car. Judy looks around the pedal and the brake and sees a strand of white hair.]* Polar bear fur. *[Nick opens the glove compartment]*

Nick Wilde: Oh my God!

Judy Hopps: What, what? *[Nick takes out a bunch of CDs]*

Nick Wilde: The velvety pipes of Jerry Vole! *[grins, Judy looks at him annoyed, puts the polar bear fur in a plastic bag]* But on CD... Who still uses CDs? *[tosses the CDs back]*

[Nick opens the door revealing the back. He gets spooked.]

Nick Wilde: Carrots? If your otter was here, he had a very bad day. *[Judy goes to take a look. The back is ripped and claw marks are shown everywhere.]*

Judy Hopps: Those are... claw marks. You ever seen anything like this?

Nick Wilde: No. *[Judy looks around and sees a wallet]*

Judy Hopps: Oh, wait. Look! This is him! *[Judy and Nick hop down. Judy looks at the wallet]* Emmitt Otterton. He was definitely here. What do you think happened?

[Nick looks around and sees a cup. He picks it up and sees a fancy B imprinted on it]

Nick Wilde: Oh now, wait a minute. Polar bear fur, rat-pack music, fancy cup... *[Nick shows signs of fear, and starts putting the cup back and organizing the cups]* I know whose car this is, we gotta go!

Judy Hopps: Why? Whose car is it?

Nick Wilde: The most feared crime boss in Tundratown. They call him **Mr. Big**, and he does not like me, so we gotta go!

Judy Hopps: I'm not leaving. This is a crime scene.

Nick Wilde: *[grabs Judy and starts to head out]* Well, it's gonna be an even bigger crime scene if Mr. Big finds me here so we're leaving right now! *[Nick opens the door where two polar bears are waiting outside]* Gah! **Raymond!** And is that **Kevin?** Long time no see! And speaking of "no see", how about you forget you saw me? Huh? For old time's sake? *[Raymond and Kevin grab Judy and Nick by their necks]* That's a no.



[They pull them off and they drive off in a limo. Judy and Nick are between them in silence. One of the polar bears is looking through pictures on his phone. He looks at one and chuckles.]

Judy Hopps: *[whispers]* What did you do that made Mr. Big so mad at you?

Nick Wilde: *[whispers]* I, um... I may have sold him a very expensive wool rug that was made from the fur of a skunk... 's butt.

Judy Hopps: Oh, sweet cheese and crackers.

[The limo drives up to a house and a polar bear closes the driveway. The polar bears take Judy and Nick to a room and no one seems to be there. They pushed them forward. Another polar bear enters the room.]

Judy Hopps: *[whispers]* Is that Mr. Big?

Nick Wilde: *[whispers]* No.

[Another polar bear enters the room]

Judy Hopps: What about him? Is that him?

Nick Wilde: No!

[Another polar bear, Koslov, larger than the others enter the room and walks to the desk]

Judy Hopps: That's gotta be him.

Nick Wilde: Stop talking, stop talking, stop talking!

[Koslov sits with his hands on the desk. His hands reveal a tiny chair. He turns it around revealing Mr. Big who is a shrew]

Judy Hopps: Huh.

Nick Wilde: Mr. Big, sir, this is a simple misunder... *[Mr. Big grunts holding out his hand]* Oh! *[Nick kisses a tiny ring.]* This is a simple misunderstanding.

Mr. Big: *[grunts; speaking in a Marlon Brando Godfather style voice]* You come here unannounced on the day my daughter is to be married.

Nick Wilde: Well, actually, we were brought here against our will, so... *[laughs nervously; Mr. Big*

gives him a look.] Point is, I did not know that it was your car, and I certainly did not know about your daughter's wedding!

Mr. Big: I trusted you, Nicky. I welcomed you into my home. We broke bread together. **Grandmama** made you a cannoli. *[shows a picture of an elderly shrew]* And how did you repay my generosity? With a rug. Made from the butt of a skunk. A skunk butt rug. You disrespected me. You disrespected my Grandmama, who I buried in that skunk butt rug. *[Koslov crosses his chest in prayer.]* I told you never to show your face here again, but here you are. Snooping around with this... *[looks at Judy]* What are you, a performer? What's with the costume?

Judy Hopps: Sir, I am a co...

Nick Wilde: *[interrupts]* Mime! She is a mime! This mime cannot speak! You can't speak if you're a mime!

Judy Hopps: No, I am a cop. *[Nick sighs; Judy shows the Otterton picture]* And I'm on the Emmitt Otterton case, and my evidence puts him in your car! So intimidate me all you want, I'm gonna find out what you did to that otter if it's the last thing I do.

Mr. Big: *[grunts]* Then I have only one request. Say hello to Grandmama. Ice 'em!

Nick Wilde: Whoa, whoa, whoa! *[Judy steps away from the desk in fear and confusion, just as one of the polar bear guards picks her up by the back of her shirt]* I didn't see nothing! I'm not saying nothing! *[The other one grabs Nick's scruff and pulls him away.]*

Mr. Big: And you never will.

Nick Wilde: Please!

Judy Hopps: Put me down! *[the polar bears move a carpet and open a trap door, revealing an icy pit.]*

Nick Wilde: No, no, no, no, no! If you're mad at me about the rug, I've got more rugs! *[Fru Fru enters the room, wearing a wedding dress.]*



Fru Fru: Daddy! It's time for our dance! *[she sees the polar bears holding Judy and Nick above the icy pit and gets upset]* What did we say? No icing anyone at my wedding!

Mr. Big: I have to, baby, daddy has to. Ice 'em!

Nick Wilde: No, no, no!

Fru Fru: Wait. Wait! *[the polar bears stop again]* She's the bunny that saved my life yesterday! From that giant donut!

Mr. Big: This bunny?

Fru Fru: Yeah! *[waves to Judy]* Hi!

Judy Hopps: Hi. I love your dress.

Fru Fru: Aw... Thank you!

Mr. Big: Hm. Put 'em down. *[the polar bears close the trap door and put Judy and Nick down; to Judy]* You have done me a great service. I will help you find the otter. I will take your kindness and pay it forward. *[Judy leans forward and Mr. Big kisses Judy on both cheeks. Nick looks at them dumbfounded]*

[The scene changes to a wedding. Mr. Big, Judy, her husband, and different shrews pose for a picture. Fru Fru, her husband, and the shrews dance as polar bears are watching them in a circle. A shrew waiter offers Nick a small-sized cake. Nick looks at it, scoffs, uses a tiny fork to cut part of the cake and eats it]

Mr. Big: Otterton is my florist. He's like a part of the family. He had something important he wanted to discuss. That's why I sent that car to pick him up. But he never arrived.

Judy Hopps: Because he was attacked.

Mr. Big: No. He attacked.

Judy Hopps: Otterton?

Mr. Big: Otterton. He went crazy - ripped up the car, scared my driver half to death, and disappeared into the night.

Judy Hopps: But he's a sweet little otter.

Mr. Big: Hmm. My child. We may be evolved, but deep down, we are still animals. *[Judy and Nick*

show looks of concern. The scene transits to the Rainforest District where Judy and Nick cross a bridge to a house] You wanna find Otterton, talk to the driver of the car. His name is **Manchas**. Lives in the Rainforest District. Only he can tell you more.

[Judy and Nick reach Manchas' house. Judy moves some vines and rings the doorbell]

Judy Hopps: Mr. Manchas? Judy Hopps, ZPD. We just wanna know what happened to Emmitt Otterton. *[the door opens slowly revealing Manchas]*

Renato Manchas: You should be asking what happened to me! *[he shows his right eye scratched]*

Nick Wilde: Whoa. A teensy otter did that?

Judy Hopps: What happened?

Renato Manchas: He was an animal. *[A flashback shows Manchas driving the limo when he hears snarling from the back]* Down on all fours. *[Manchas from flashback adjusts his mirror and sees Otterton tearing the car seats]* He was a savage!

[Otterton pops out and attacks Manchas, making the car spin out of control. He grunts with pain. He jumps out of the car, clinging to his eye and sees Otterton climbing out the car snarling]

Renato Manchas: There was no warning. He just kept yelling about the **Night Howlers**. Over and over, the Night Howlers!

Nick Wilde: Oh, so, you know about the Night Howlers too? Good, good, good. Because the Night Howlers are exactly what we are here to talk about, right?

Judy Hopps: Yep. So, uh, you just open the door and tell us what you know, and we will tell you what we know. Okay?

Renato Manchas: Okay. *[Manchas closes the door and starts to unlock it]*

Judy Hopps: Clever fox.

[A sound of clattering is heard and Manchas gasps in pain]



Judy Hopps: Mr. Manchas? *[Judy opens the door and sees Manchas struggling in pain]*

Nick Wilde: Buddy?

Judy Hopps: Are you... okay? *[Manchas turns to them, in a savage state]* Run. Run! *[as the rain falls, Judy and Nick race out of the house with Manchas chasing them]*

Nick Wilde: What is wrong with him?!

Judy Hopps: I don't know! *[Judy and Nick reach the end of the bridge]* Jump! *[Judy and Nick jump as Manchas pounces on them.]* Come on! *[Judy and Nick run on the branch with Manchas chasing them. They head into a log and crawl through with Manchas tearing it to get them]* Head down! *[talks on her radio]* Officer Hopps to Dispatch! *[at the ZPD, Clawhauser shows his phone to the wolf prisoner]*

Benjamin Clawhauser: Are you familiar with Gazelle, greatest singer of our lifetime, angel with horns? Okay, hold on. Keep watching. Who's that beside her? Who is it?

Gazelle App: Wow, you are one hot dancer, Benjamin Clawhauser.

Benjamin Clawhauser: *[laughs]* It's me! Did you think it was real? It looks so real! It's not, it's just a new app.*[sees his microphone beeping]* Hold on a second.

Judy Hopps: Clawhauser! Clawhauser, listen to me, we have a 10-91! Jaguar gone savage! Vine and Tujungang!

Nick Wilde: It's Tujungang! *[Judy slips and the radio falls out of her hands]*

Benjamin Clawhauser: Okay, we're sending backup. Hopps! Hopps!

[Judy and Nick run through leaves to a sky tram]

Judy Hopps: There! Head to the sky-trams!

[Nick runs ahead. Manchas was close to Judy. Judy jumps to a lamp post and twirls on it, but the slippery floor makes her slip over the edge and she grabs on. Nick gets to the gondola lift and opens the door]

Nick Wilde: Get in! Carrots? Carrots!

Judy Hopps: Go! *[Manchas moves towards him and the gondola leaves]*

Nick Wilde: No, no, no! Buddy! One predator to another... *[Manchas leaps over to Nick but is stopped a few feet away from Nick. Judy has handcuffed his leg to a post.]* Now I can tell you're a little tense, so I'm just gonna give you a little personal space! *[Manchas snarls at Nick, sending him backwards, bumping into Judy. They fall off the ledge, Judy grabs a vine and grabs Nick's hand and they swing back and forth under the bridge.]* Rabbit, whatever you do, do not let go!

Judy Hopps: I'm gonna let go!

Nick Wilde: No! You what!?

Judy Hopps: One... Two...

Nick Wilde: I said do not... Rabbit! *[Judy lets go and they're send flying off and lands on vines. They see Manchas snarling and growling over the sky tram entrance.]* Carrots, you saved my life!

Judy Hopps: Well, that's what we do here at the ZPD-

[The vines break under and Judy and Nick land on leaves and they both get tangled up in vines a few feet off the ground. Police sirens are heard and police cars drive up to them. Chief Bogo steps up to them.]

Chief Bogo: Well this should be good.

[Judy leads the ZPD to the sky tram]

Judy Hopps: I thought this was just a missing mammal case, but it's way bigger. Mr. Otterton did not just disappear. I believe he, and this jaguar, they... they went savage, sir.

Chief Bogo: Savage? This isn't the stone age, Hopps. Animals don't "go savage".

Judy Hopps: I thought so too... 'Till I saw this. *[Judy moves the leaves to show Manchas but he's no longer here]* What? He was right here!

Chief Bogo: The savage jaguar?



Judy Hopps: Sir, I know what I saw. He almost killed us!

Chief Bogo: Or maybe any aggressive predator looks "savage" to you rabbits. *[to the ZPD]* Let's go! *[starts to leave; Judy tries to stop him]*

Judy Hopps: No. Wait! Sir, I'm not the only one who saw him. *[looks at Nick, who is between the officers]* Nick!

Chief Bogo: You think I'm gonna believe a fox?

Judy Hopps: Well he was a key witness, and I...

Chief Bogo: Two days to find the otter, or you quit. That was the deal. *[holds out his hoof]* Badge. *[Nick looks at Judy and Chief Bogo shocked]*

Judy Hopps: But sir, we had...

Chief Bogo: BADGE!

[Judy reluctantly starts to hand her badge to Chief Bogo until Nick speaks.]

Nick Wilde: Uh, no.

Chief Bogo: What did you say, fox?

Nick Wilde: Sorry, what I said was "NOOOO! She will not be giving you that badge." *[Chief Bogo grunts angrily]* Look, you gave her a... a clown vest, a three-wheeled joke-mobile, and two days to solve a case you guys haven't cracked in two weeks? Yeah, it's no wonder she needed to get help from a fox. None of you guys were gonna help her, were you? *[Chief Bogo tries to speak but Nick cuts him off]* Here's the thing, chief. You gave her the 48 hours, so technically we still have... *[counts and holds out his paws]* ten left to find our Mr. Otterton, and that is exactly what we're gonna do. So, if you'll excuse us, we have a very big lead to follow, and a case to crack. Good day.

[After another gondola pulls up, Nick walks to the sky tram. Judy tries to say something to Chief Bogo, but stops and follows Nick. Chief Bogo watches them in silence. Nick opens the door for Judy.]

Nick Wilde: Officer Hopps.

[Judy and Nick enter the gondola and it departs. Chief Bogo and the ZPD watch them and leave. Judy seems amazed for what Nick had done for her. She looks at Nick.]

Judy Hopps: Thank you.

Nick Wilde: Never let 'em see that they get to you.

Judy Hopps: So... things do get to you?

Nick Wilde: Oh, I mean, not anymore, but I was small and emotionally unbalanced like you once.

Judy Hopps: Har har.

Nick Wilde: No, it's true. I think I was eight or maybe nine, and all I wanted to do was join the Junior Ranger Scouts. *[A flashback shows a young Nick being fitted in a scout's uniform by his mother]* So, my mom scraped together enough money to buy me a brand new uniform because by God I was gonna fit in, even if I was the only predator in the troop, the only fox. *[Young Nick enters the Junior Ranger Scouts where he is greeted by the scouts]*

Woodchuck Boy: Okay, Nick.

Nick Wilde: I was gonna be part of a pack.

Woodchuck Boy: Ready for initiation?

Young Nick Wilde: Yeah! Pretty much born ready.

Nick Wilde: I was so proud.

[the lights go off and the Woodchuck boy shines a flashlight on Young Nick's face]

Woodchuck Boy: Okay. Now raise your right paw and deliver the oath.

Young Nick Wilde: I, Nicholas Wilde, promise to be brave, loyal, helpful and trustworthy!

Woodchuck Boy: Even though you're a fox?

Young Nick Wilde: What? *[gets roughly pushed to the floor and is held down by two of the Ranger Scouts]* No, no! What did I do wrong, you guys? No, please! Tell me what did I do wrong? *[Woodchuck Boy straps a muzzle on Young Nick]* What did I do? Gah!



Woodchuck Boy: If you thought we would ever trust a fox without a muzzle, you're even dumber than you look. *[Young Nick runs out of the building and goes to the side, scared]*

Junior Ranger Scout 2: *[from inside]* Is he gonna cry?

[Young Nick struggles with the muzzle and throws it away. He breaks down in tears and begins to cry]

Nick Wilde: I learnt two things that day. One: I was never gonna let anyone see that they got to me.

Judy Hopps: And two?

Nick Wilde: If the world's only gonna see a fox as shifty and untrustworthy, there's no point in trying to be anything else.

Judy Hopps: Nick, you are so much more than that. *[Judy places her paw on Nick's arm. Nick looks at her and pulls back.]*

Nick Wilde: Boy, look at that traffic down there. How about we go up to Chuck in traffic central? Chuck, how're things looking on the jam-cams?

Judy Hopps: Nick, I'm glad you told me.

Nick Wilde: *[gets an idea]* The jam-cams...

Judy Hopps: Seriously, it's okay...

Nick Wilde: No no no, shh! There are traffic cameras everywhere, all over the canopy! Whatever happened to the jaguar...

Judy Hopps: The traffic cams would have caught it!

Nick Wilde: Bingo!

Judy Hopps: Oh ho, pretty sneaky, slick! *[punches him in the arm]*

Nick Wilde: However, if you didn't have access to the system before, I doubt Chief Buffalo-Butt is gonna let you into it now.

Judy Hopps: No... But I have a friend at City Hall who might!

[At City Hall, Bellwether is following Mayor Lionheart, carrying a pile of folders]

Dawn Bellwether: Uh, sir, if we could just review these very important... Sir! *[almost steps on a mouse]* Oh, I'm so sorry. Sir!

Leodore Lionheart: Okay! I heard you, Bellwether, just take care of it! *[slams another folder on top of the pile]* Please. And clear my afternoon, I'm going out.

Dawn Bellwether: *[follows Mayor Lionheart, trying to keep the folders balanced and gathering the papers]* Oh, no, but sir, you do have a meeting with Herds and Grazing, sir, if I can just...! *[Mayor Lionheart enters his office and the doors slam on Bellwether, making her spill everything]* Oh, mutton chops. *[she picks up the folders until she's approached by Judy and Nick]*

Judy Hopps: Assistant Mayor Bellwether, we need your help. *[Judy and Nick are in Bellwether's office, where Bellwether types on her computer.]* We just need to get into the traffic cam database.

[While they're waiting, Nick touches the top of Bellwether's wool. Then he starts to feel it.]

Nick Wilde: *[whispering]* So fluffy!

Judy Hopps: *[sees Nick, in a loud whisper]* Hey!

Nick Wilde: Sheep never let me get this close.

Judy Hopps: You can't just touch a sheep's wool!

Nick Wilde: It's like cotton candy!

Judy Hopps: *[swats Nick's hand away]* Stop it! *[catches the wool back in place just before Bellwether turns to her]*

Dawn Bellwether: Where to?

Judy Hopps: Uh, Rainforest District. Vine and Tujung. *[Judy glares at Nick, who just grins. Bellwether shows camera icons for the map on the computer]*

Dawn Bellwether: There! Traffic cams for the whole city. Well, this is so exciting, actually. I mean, you know, I never get to do anything this important.



Judy Hopps: But you're the assistant mayor of Zootopia.

Dawn Bellwether: Oh, I'm more of a glorified secretary. I think Mayor Lionheart just wanted the sheep vote. But he did give me that nice mug. *[shows a coffee mug with the words "World's Greatest Dad" on it, with Dad crossed out and over it has "Assistant Mayor"]* Feels good to be appreciated.

Leodore Lionheart: *[through intercom]* Smellwether!

Dawn Bellwether: Ah, that's a fun little name he likes to use. I called him Lionhart once, he did not care for that, let me tell you, it was not a good day for me... Yes, sir?

Leodore Lionheart: *[through intercom]* I thought you were going to cancel my afternoon!

Dawn Bellwether: Oh, dear. *[starts to leave]* I'd better go. Let me know what you find. It was really nice for me to be...

Leodore Lionheart: *[through intercom]* While we're young, Smellwether! *[Bellwether hurries out the door]*

Nick Wilde: You think when she goes to sleep, she counts herself?

Judy Hopps: Oh, shush. *[looks through the cams]* Okay, traffic cams... Tujungu, Tujungu... We're in. *[they see footage of Manchas chasing Judy and Nick, Judy and Nick swinging off the vine. A van appears and two timber wolves approach Manchas]* Who are these guys?

Nick Wilde: Ugh. Timber wolves. Look at these dum-dums. *[one of the timber wolves fires a net, trapping Manchas. Judy gasps. The wolves carry the captive Manchas.]* Bet ya a nickel one of them's gonna howl. *[the wolves howl]* And there it is. I mean, what is it with wolves and the howling? It's a...

Judy Hopps: Howlers! Night Howlers! That's what Manchas was afraid of, wolves! The wolves are the Night Howlers! If they took Manchas...

Nick Wilde: I bet they took Otterton too!

Judy Hopps: All we gotta do is find out where they went. *[Judy switches through the footages of the van driving out of the Rainforest District to Tundratown but it doesn't enter through Tundratown]* Wait, where'd they go?

Nick Wilde: *[uses the mouse and goes through another footage]* You know, if I wanted to avoid surveillance because I was doing something illegal, which I never have, I would use the maintenance tunnel 6B, which would put them out... right there. *[the van drives out through the tunnel]*

Judy Hopps: *[impressed]* Well look at you, junior detective! You know, I think you'd actually make a pretty good cop.

Nick Wilde: Ugh. How dare you. *[Judy chuckles; Nick follows the van through more footage]* Acacia Alley, Ficus Underpass, South Canyon.

Judy Hopps: Mm-hm, they're heading out of town. Where does that road go?

[The scene transits to Cliffside Asylum. Judy and Nick peek out from a rock and see the place. They run to a toll booth, avoiding the view of the wolf guards. Nick makes signs with his hands to Judy, confusing her. Nick slips through the other side. The white timber wolf picks up Nick's scent and starts to look back where Nick is clinging in suspension. Judy howls. The guard howls and the other guard goes up to him.]

Larry: Gary, quit it, you're gonna start a howl!

Gary: I didn't start it!

[Judy howls again. Gary howls, followed by Larry, then all of the guards begin to howl]

Judy Hopps: Come on!

[As the wolf guards howl, Judy and Nick run up to the entrance and hide from sight.]

Nick Wilde: You are a clever bunny.

[They look up and see a pipe. They enter in a room through the sewer grate. Judy uses her phone light to search]

Judy Hopps: It looks like this was a hospital.



[They see a door. Nick slowly and cautiously approaches the door to open it, then he steps back and pushes Judy forward.]

Nick Wilde: You know, after you. You're the cop. *[annoyed, Judy turns off her light, opens the door and looks around. Nick peeks out through her ears and looks around]* Okay, all clear. *[Judy sighs, turns on her phone light again and looks around the room]*

Judy Hopps: All this equipment is brand new. *[takes pictures of the equipment]*

Nick Wilde: Carrots. *[points down revealing claw marks on the floor.]*

Judy Hopps: Claw marks.

Nick Wilde: Yeah, huge, huge claw marks, I mean what kind of animal...

[A tiger pounces against the glass, startling Nick. Judy and Nick walk through the passage way seeing animals in a savage state. They see Manchas in a cage growling.]

Judy Hopps: Mr. Manchas. *[Nick looks at Manchas's file. Judy and Nick walk up to another cage and see Otterton snarling. His glasses are broken and Otterton runs under the bed snarling]* It's him! We found our otter. Mr. Otterton, my name is Officer Judy Hopps. Your wife sent me to find you. We're gonna get you out of here...

[Mr. Otterton pounces against the glass, pushing them back in surprise.]

Nick Wilde: Or not! Guess he's in no rush to get home to the missus.

Judy Hopps: Eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen... Not including Manchas, it's... It's fourteen. Chief Bogo handed out fourteen missing mammal files. They're all here! All the missing mammals are right here!

[They hear a door opening. As the door opens, Judy and Nick run and hide in an empty cage. Then, they hear a voice.]

Leodore Lionheart: Enough! I don't want excuses, Doctor, I want answers. *[Mayor Lionheart and Dr. Madge Honey Badger enter the room]*

Dr. Madge Honey Badger: Mayor Lionheart, please. We're doing everything we can.

[Judy uses her phone to record their conversation]

Leodore Lionheart: Really? 'Cause I've got a dozen-and-a-half animals here who've gone off the rails crazy, and you can't tell me why! Now I'd call that awfully far from "doing everything"!

Dr. Madge Honey Badger: Sir, it may be time to consider their biology. *[Judy gives a suspicious look and Nick gives a confused look]*

Leodore Lionheart: What? What do you mean "biology"?

Dr. Madge Honey Badger: The only animals going savage are predators. We cannot keep it a secret, we need to come forward!

Leodore Lionheart: *[mock thinking]* Hmm, great idea. Tell the public. And how do you think they're gonna feel about their mayor, WHO IS A LION?! I'll be ruined! *[Judy and Nick look at each other in worry]*

Dr. Madge Honey Badger: Well, what does Chief Bogo say?

Leodore Lionheart: Chief Bogo doesn't know. And we are going to keep it that way.

[Judy's phone rings. Her parents are calling her. She tries to turn it off.]

Judy Hopps: No, no, no!

Leodore Lionheart: Someone's here!

Dr. Madge Honey Badger: Sir, you need to go. Now. Security, sweep the area!

[Mayor Lionheart and Dr. Madge leave the room as the alarm sounds. The door of the cage Judy and Nick are in closes. They try to open until they see wolves coming to the door.]

Nick Wilde: Great! We're dead! We're dead, that's it. I'm dead, you're dead, everybody's dead!

Judy Hopps: Can you swim? *[puts her phone in a plastic bag]*

Nick Wilde: What? Can I swim? Yes, I can swim. Why?

[Three wolves enter the area, but one notices the toilet post-flush. Judy and Nick slide down the pipe and fall out, falling into the water. Nick emerges.]

Nick Wilde: Carrots? Hopps? Judy! *[Judy emerges holding her phone in the bag]*

Judy Hopps: We gotta tell Bogo!

[In his office, Chief Bogo looks at the Gazelle dancing app and sees his face on a Tiger dancer.]

Gazelle App: Wow, you are one hot dancer, Chief Bogo. *[Chief Bogo enjoys it, then he puts his phone away as Clawhauser enters his office]*

Benjamin Clawhauser: Chief Bogo!

Chief Bogo: Not now!

Benjamin Clawhauser: Wait, is that Gazelle?

Chief Bogo: *[tries to cover his phone]* No!

Gazelle App: I'm Gazelle, and you are one hot dancer.

Benjamin Clawhauser: You have the app too? Aww, Chief!

Chief Bogo: Clawhauser! Can't you see I'm working on the missing mammal cases?

Benjamin Clawhauser: Oh, oh, oh, yes, of course, about that sir. Officer Hopps just called - she found all of them. *[Chief Bogo shows a stunned look]*

Gazelle App: Wow, I'm impressed!

[The ZPD swarm the Asylum. Chief Bogo exits bringing Mayor Lionheart in handcuffs with Judy walking beside them.]

Judy Hopps: Mayor Lionheart, you have the right to remain silent.

Leodore Lionheart: You don't understand! I was trying to protect the city!

Judy Hopps: You were just trying to protect your job.

Leodore Lionheart: No! Listen, we still don't know why this is happening. It could destroy Zootopia!

Judy Hopps: You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can and will be used against you...

[The other officers bring in Dr. Madge in handcuffs. Other officers look at Nick who is wearing shades, holding a Starbucks cup. He shows them his police badge sticker and walks off, drinking his drink. The scene changes back to the ZPD where reporters are gathered for an interview. Chief Bogo is at a podium giving a speech.]

Chief Bogo: Ladies and gentlemammals, fourteen mammals went missing, and all fourteen have been found by our newest recruit, who will speak to you in a moment.

Judy Hopps: Ohh, I'm so nervous.

Nick Wilde: Okay. Press conference 101. You wanna look smart, answer their question with your own question and then answer that question. Like this: "Excuse me, Officer Hopps, uh, what can you tell us about the case?" "Well, was this a tough case? Yes, yes it was." You see?

Judy Hopps: You should be up there with me. We did this together.

Nick Wilde: Well, am I a cop? No, no I am not.

Judy Hopps: Hm. Funny you should say that. Because, well, I've been thinking... it would be nice to have a partner. *[Judy gives Nick a ZPD application]* Here, in case you need something to write with. *[Judy gives Nick her carrot pen. Touched, Nick takes the pen and smiles.]*

Dawn Bellwether: Officer Hopps! It's time. *[Judy looks at Nick, crossing her fingers and walks up to the podium.]*

Chief Bogo: They appear to be in good health, physically, if not emotionally. So now, I'll turn things over to the officer who cracked the case, Officer Judy Hopps.



[Judy walks up to the podium and reporters talk trying to get Judy's answers.]

Judy Hopps: Uh, yes?

Action Gnu 5 Beaver: What can you tell us about the animals going savage?

Judy Hopps: Well, the... the animals in question... *[looks at Nick, who encourages her to say anything]* Are they all different species? Yes, yes they are. *[the reporters take note, Nick approves]*

Female off-screen reporter 1: Okay, so what is the connection?

Judy Hopps: Oh, all we know is that they are all members of the predator family.

Doug: So, predators are the only ones going savage?

Judy Hopps: That is accu... Yes, that is accurate, yes.

Pig reporter: Why? Why is this happening?

Judy Hopps: We still don't know. But it may have something to do with biology. *[After looking at his complete application, Nick takes notices in confusion]*

Male off-screen reporter 1: What do you mean by that?

Judy Hopps: A biological component. You know, something in their DNA.

Oryx reporter: In their DNA, can you elaborate on that please?

Judy Hopps: Yes. What I mean is, thousands of years ago, uh, predators survived through their... aggressive hunting instincts. *[Nick, shocked at what Judy is saying, looks the screen behind her]* For whatever reason, they seem to be reverting back to their primitive, savage ways.

[Nick sees the savaged animals muzzled and has flashbacks from his childhood]

Beaver reporter 2: *[off-screen]* Officer Hopps, could it happen again?

Judy Hopps: It is possible, so we must be vigilant, and we at the ZPD are prepared and are here to protect you.

Female off-screen reporter 2: Will more mammals go savage?

Male off-screen reporter 3: What is being done to protect us?

Female off-screen reporter 3: Have you considered a mandatory quarantine on predators?

[Chief Bogo and Bellwether look at each other. Bellwether goes up to Judy]

Dawn Bellwether: Okay, thank you Officer Hopps. Uh, that's all the time we have. No more questions. *[Bellwether walks Judy away from the reporters]*

Judy Hopps: Was I okay?

Dawn Bellwether: Oh, you did fine! *[Judy walks up to Nick]*

Judy Hopps: *[relieved]* Oh, that went so fast. I didn't get a chance to mention you, or say anything about how we...

Nick Wilde: *[upset]* Oh, I think you said plenty.

Judy Hopps: What do you mean?

Nick Wilde: "Clearly there's a biological component"? "These predators may be reverting back to their primitive, savage ways"? Are you serious?

Judy Hopps: I just stated the facts of the case. I mean, it's not like a bunny could go savage.

Nick Wilde: Right. But a fox could, huh?

Judy Hopps: Nick, stop it! You're not like them.

Nick Wilde: *[gets angry]* Oh, there's a them now?!

Judy Hopps: Ugh, you know what I mean. You're not that kind of predator.

Nick Wilde: The kind that needs to be muzzled? The kind that makes you think you need to carry around fox repellent? *[points to the fox repellent]* Yeah, don't think I didn't notice that little item the first time we met. So, I-let me ask



you a question: Are you afraid of me? *[Judy says nothing]* Do you think I might go nuts? Do you think I might go savage? Do you think I might try to... *[jumps forward]* eat you? *[Judy steps back, putting her hand over the repellent. Nick looks at her, hurt.]* I knew it. *[scoffs; Judy looks what she's doing]* Just when I thought somebody actually believed in me, huh? *[gives Judy back the application and leaves]* Probably best if you don't have a predator as a partner.

[Judy looks at the application and sees Nick leaving, tearing off his sticker and throws it away]

Judy Hopps: No, Nick! Nick! *[She tries to follow him, but is blocked by the reporters]*

Beaver reporter 2: Officer Hopps, were you just threatened by that predator?

Judy Hopps: No, he's my friend.

Rabbit Reporter: We can't even trust our own friends?

Judy Hopps: That is not what I said. Please-

Beaver reporter 2: Are we safe?

Rabbit Reporter: Have any other foxes gone savage?

[The scenes changes to the Zootopia News Network, ZNN, where Fabienne Growley and Peter Moosebridge gives the news.]

Fabienne Growley: More bad news in a city gripped by fear. *[They show a caribou being carried on a gurney while police officers hold a polar bear]* A caribou is in critical condition, the victim of a mauling by a savage polar bear. This, the 27th such attack, comes just one week after ZPD officer Judy Hopps connected the violence to traditionally predatory animals.

Peter Moosebridge: Meanwhile, a peace rally organized by pop star Gazelle was marred by protest. *[Gazelle is seen in front of a protest peace rally. Judy is seen between Frantic Pig and a female cat]*

Frantic Pig: Go back to the forest, predator!

Female cat: I'm from the savannah!

Gazelle: *[interviewed]* Zootopia is a unique place. It's a crazy, beautiful diverse city where we celebrate our differences. This is not the Zootopia I know. The Zootopia I know is better than this. *[Judy is on the train and she sees a tiger sitting next to a bunny mother and child. The mother pulls the child close to her]* We don't just blindly assign blame. We don't know why these attacks keep happening, but it is irresponsible to label all predators as savages. *[In the asylum, Mrs. Otterton sees her husband in her savage state, snarling around the room. Judy walks up to her and puts her hand on her shoulder.]*

Mrs. Otterton: *[sadly]* That's not my Emmitt.

Gazelle: We cannot let fear divide us. Please, give me back the Zootopia I love.

[Judy is in the ZPD with her own desk looking at her computer. Chief Bogo approaches her and taps the wall.]

Chief Bogo: Come on, Hopps. The new mayor wants to see us.

Judy Hopps: The mayor? Why?

Chief Bogo: It would seem you've arrived.

[Judy follows Chief Bogo, she sees Clawhauser, sad, packing his stuff]

Judy Hopps: Clawhauser? What are you doing?

Benjamin Clawhauser: Um... They thought it would be better if a predator, such as myself, wasn't the first face that you see when you walk into the ZPD.

Judy Hopps: What?

Benjamin Clawhauser: They're gonna move me to records. It's downstairs. It's by the boiler. *[Clawhauser sadly walks off, Judy looks at him, upset and guilty, Chief Bogo calls her by the door]*

Chief Bogo: Hopps!

[the scene changes to the mayor's office where Judy sees a magazine with her profile. She looks at Bellwether]

Judy Hopps: I don't understand.



Dawn Bellwether: Our city is 90% prey, Judy, and right now, they're just really scared. You're a hero to them. They trust you. And so that's why Chief Bogo and I want you to be the public face of the ZPD. *[Judy looks at the cover and gives thought]*

Judy Hopps: I'm not... I'm not a hero. I came here to make the world a better place, but I think I broke it.

Chief Bogo: Don't give yourself so much credit, Hopps. The world has always been broken, that's why we need good cops. Like you.

Judy Hopps: With all due respect, sir, a good cop is supposed to serve and protect, help the city, not tear it apart. *[takes off her badge and puts in on the desk]* I don't deserve this badge.

Chief Bogo: *[surprised]* Hopps...?

Dawn Bellwether: Judy, you've worked so hard to get here. It's what you wanted since you were a kid. You can't quit.

Judy Hopps: Thank you for the opportunity.

[Judy leaves the room as Chief Bogo and Bellwether sadly watch her go. The scene blacks out and changes to Bunnyburrow where Judy is working as a carrot farmer. She rolls up carrots in a newspaper.]

Judy Hopps: A dozen carrots. Have a nice day.

Mother rabbit: Thanks *[to her daughter as they walk away]* Come on.

[Judy sighs. Bonnie and Stu look at her and come up to her.]

Stu Hopps: Hey there, Jude... Jude the Dude. Remember that one? How're we doing?

Judy Hopps: I'm fine.

Bonnie Hopps: You are not fine, your ears are droopy.

Judy Hopps: Why did I think I could make a difference?

Stu Hopps: Because you're a trier, that's why.

Bonnie Hopps: You've always been a trier.

Judy Hopps: Oh, I tried. And I made life so much worse for so many innocent predators.

[A van horn is sound and a van pulls up]

Stu Hopps: Oh! Not all of them, though. Speak of the devil, Right on time. *[The van has the words Gideon Grey's Real Good Baked Stuff with Fresh Produce from Hopps' Family Farm and Gideon Grey, grown up, walks out of his van]*

Judy Hopps: Is that Gideon Grey?

Stu Hopps: Yep! Sure it is. We work with him now.

Bonnie Hopps: He's our partner, and we never would have considered it had you not opened our minds.

Stu Hopps: That's right, I mean Gid's turned into one of the top pastry chefs in the Tri-Burrows.

Judy Hopps: *[amazed]* That's... That's really cool, you guys. *[Gideon takes out pastries when he hears Judy]* Gideon Grey. I'll be darned.

Gideon Grey: Hey, Judy. I'd just like to say, I'm sorry for the way I behaved in my youth. I had a lot of self-doubt and it manifested itself in the form of unchecked rage and aggression. I was a major jerk.

Judy Hopps: Well, I know a thing or two about being a jerk. *[Gideon takes out a tray of pies]*

Gideon Grey: Anyhow, I brought you all these pies. *[Stu sees three of the bunny children running towards the flowers]*

Stu Hopps: Hey kids! Don't you run through that mendicampum holicifius! *[The bunny children stop and run elsewhere]*

Gideon Grey: Well, now there's a four-dollar word, Mr. H, my family always just called them Night Howlers.

Judy Hopps: *[stunned]* I'm sorry, what did you say?

Stu Hopps: Oh, Gid's talking about those flowers, Judy. I use 'em to keep the bugs off the produce, but I don't like the little ones going near 'em on account of what happened to your Uncle Terry.

Bonnie Hopps: Yeah, Terry ate one whole when we were kids and went completely nuts.

Stu Hopps: He bit the dickens out of your mother.

Judy Hopps: *[a realization sweeps over her]* A bunny can go savage.

Bonnie Hopps: Savage? Well, that's a strong word, but it did hurt like the devil.

Stu Hopps: Well sure it did. There's a sizeable divot in your arm. I'd call that savage!

Judy Hopps: Night Howlers aren't wolves, they're flowers. The flowers are making the predators go savage. That's it! That's what I've been missing! *[runs up to the family pickup truck]* Oh, keys, keys keys keys, hurry come on! *[Stu fumbles, tosses the keys to Judy, who grabs them and gets in the truck]* Thank you! I love you, bye! *[Judy turns on the truck and drives back to Zootopia, leaving her parents and Gideon bewildered.]*

Stu Hopps: You catch any of that, Bon?

Bonnie Hopps: Not one bit.

Gideon Grey: Well, that makes me feel a little bit better, I thought she was talking in tongues or something.

[Judy drives up to Zootopia, drives through Sahara Square, looking for Nick until she sees Nick's van. She knocks on the back door and Finnick emerges holding a baseball bat.]

Finnick: Who is it?! *[sees Judy]*

Judy Hopps: I need to find Nick, please! *[the scene changes to a bridge, where Judy looks for Nick]* Nick? Nick? *[She peers over the bridge and sees Nick in shades, lounging on a chair, drinking a drink. Relieved, Judy walks up to him.]* Oh, Nick! Night Howlers aren't wolves, they're toxic flowers! I think someone is targeting predators on purpose and making them go savage. *[upset, Nick puts down the drink and takes off his shades]*

Nick Wilde: *[deadpan]* Wow. Isn't that interesting? *[gets up and walks under the bridge. Judy, upset, follows him.]*

Judy Hopps: Wait... Wait, listen... I-I know you'll never forgive me, and I don't blame you. I

wouldn't forgive me either. *[Nick stops walking but doesn't look at her]* I was ignorant and irresponsible and small-minded. But predators shouldn't suffer because of my mistakes. I have to fix this. But I can't do it without you. *[Nick still doesn't look at her]* And after we're done, you can hate me, *[begins to cry]* and... and that'll be fine, because I was a horrible friend, and I hurt you, and you... and you can walk away knowing that you were right all along - I really am just a dumb bunny.

[Everything is silent, except for Judy's crying. Then a recorded voice is heard]

Judy Hopps' voice: *[Through carrot pen]* I really am just a dumb bunny. *[Judy looks at Nick. Nick holds up the carrot pen and replays Judy's words]* I really am just a dumb bunny. *[Nick turns to Judy, smiling at her]*

Nick Wilde: Don't worry, Carrots. I'll let you erase it... in 48 hours. *[Judy smiles, cries tears of joy, wiping away one]* All right, get in here. *[Judy walks up to Nick, puts her head on Nick's chest and they hug]* Okay, oh, you bunnies, you're so emotional. There we go, deep breath. Are you, are you just trying to steal the pen? Is that what this is? *[Judy, laughing while weeping, playfully tries to take the pen from Nick]* You are standing on my tail, though... Off, off-off-off!

Judy Hopps: Oh, I'm sorry.

[Later, Judy and Nick are off in the Hopps' Family truck. Nick eats a couple of blueberries]

Nick Wilde: Ooh, I thought you guys only grew carrots! *[eats more blueberries]* Mm! What's your plan?

Judy Hopps: We are gonna follow the night howlers.

Nick Wilde: *[puts more blueberries in a handkerchief]* Okay. How?

Judy Hopps: Know this guy? *[shows her phone with a picture of the news of Duke Weaselton]*

Nick Wilde: Uh-huh. I told you, I know everybody!

[The scene changes to an alley where Duke is selling pirated/bootleg DVDs]



Duke Weaselton: Ha-ha! Well, hello! Step right up. Anything you need, I got it. *[We see Zootopian versions of Disney movies such as Tangled, Wreck-it Ralph, Frozen 2, Big Hero 6, Moana, and Gigantic]* All your favourite movies! I've got movies that haven't even been released yet! *[to Dharma, who just declined]* Hey, 15% off. 20! Make me an offer! Come on! *[Judy and Nick approach him]*

Nick Wilde: Well, well. Look who it is, the Duke of Bootleg.

Duke Weaselton: What's it to you, Wilde? Shouldn't you be melting down a pawpsicle or something? *[recognizes Judy]* Hey, if it isn't Flopsy the Copsy.

Judy Hopps: We both know those weren't moldy onions I caught you stealing. What were you gonna do with those Night Howlers, Weselton?

Duke Weaselton: It's Weaselton! Duke Weaselton! And I ain't talking, Rabbit. And there ain't nothing you can do to make me. *[flicks his toothpick at Judy's face. She and Nick look at each other slyly. The scenes changes to Mr. Big in Tundratown.]*

Mr. Big: Ice him!

[The polar bears open the trapdoor and hold Duke over the icy pit. He screams and struggles to break free. He looks at Judy, Nick, and Mr. Big. Nick is sipping from a tiny cup.]

Duke Weaselton: You dirty rat! Why are you helping her? She's a cop!

Mr. Big: And the godmother to my future granddaughter. *[Fru Fru enters the room, pregnant]*

Fru Fru: *[patting her belly]* I'm gonna name her **Judy!**

Judy Hopps: *[touched]* Aww!

Mr. Big: *[chuckles, smiling at his daughter, then turns to the polar bears]* Ice this weasel.

Duke Weaselton: Ahh! All right, all right, please! I'll talk! I'll talk! I stole them Night Howlers so I

could sell 'em. They offered me what I couldn't refuse - money.

Judy Hopps: And to whom did you sell them?

Duke Weaselton: A ram named **Doug**. We got a drop spot underground. *[The scene changes to Judy and Nick walking to the subway]* Just watch it; Doug is the opposite of friendly. He's unfriendly.

[Judy and Nick enter the subway and see a subway train car.]

Judy Hopps: Come on.

[Judy and Nick went up to the subway train, which is Doug's lab and discover it is full of Night Howlers just like the flowers from the Hopps' Family Farm.]

Judy Hopps: The weasel wasn't lying.

Nick Wilde: Yeah, it looks like old Doug's cornered the market on Night Howlers.

[Doug enters the room, prompting Judy and Nick to hide under a table. Doug converts the Night Howlers into a serum, through tubes and vials which he then places into a small paintball-like pellet. Doug's cell phone rings. Judy and Nick scurry under another table as Doug answers his phone.]

Doug: You got Doug here. What's the mark? Cheetah in Sahara Square, got it. *[loads the pellet into a dart gun]* You serious? Yeah, I know they're fast, I can hit him. Listen, I hit a tiny little otter through the open window of a moving car.

[Judy gasps, and sees a picture of Emmitt Otterton. A flashback shows Emmitt Otterton in the limo, Doug shoots him with the serum on the neck making him go savage. Then she looks at a picture of Renato Manchas. Another flashback shows Manchas opening the door, first meeting Judy and Nick when he is shot by Doug with the serum from behind making him go savage.]

Doug: Yeah, I'll buzz you when it's done. *[places the dart gun into a case]* Or you'll see it on the news, you know, whichever comes first. *[a knock is heard]*



Woolter: Hey, Doug, open up! We've got your latte!

Doug: Alright, Woolter and Jesse are back so I'm leaving now. Out.

[Doug goes over to the car door. Judy suddenly crawls out of her hiding place]

Nick Wilde: *[whispered]* Where are you going? Where are you going? Get back here! What are you doing, he's gonna see you! *[Judy takes a glance at the train's front controls. An idea is growing in her mind.]* What are you looking at? Hey! Whatever you're thinking, stop thinking it! Carrots! Carrots!

Doug: *[opens the door]* Better have the extra foam this time-

[Without warning, Judy kicks Doug out of the car and locks the door.]

Woolter: Hey! Open up!

Nick Wilde: What are you doing? You just trapped us in here!

Judy Hopps: We need to get this evidence to the ZPD.

Nick Wilde: *[grabs Doug's dart gun suitcase]* Okay, great, here it is. Got it.

Judy Hopps: No. All of it!

Nick Wilde: Wait, what? *[Judy runs to the front of the train and knocks a few controls on, trying to get the old train to move. The controls die and Judy bangs it, starting it up again like Han Solo starting up the Millennium Falcon again.]* Great, you're a conductor now, huh? Hey, listen, it would take a miracle to get this rust bucket going. *[With a sudden jerk, the train begins to move; Nick seems stumped.]* Well. Hallelujah!

Jesse: *[on the phone]* We kinda got a situation at the lab... *[notices the train is rolling away]* Oh! It just got worse!

[Woolter and Jesse start to run after the train, leaving Doug behind, sipping his latte.]

Nick Wilde: Mission accomplished. Would it be premature for me to do a little victory toot toot?

Judy Hopps: All right. One toot toot.

[Nick toots the horn twice, as Woolter and Jesse catch up to the train.]

Nick Wilde: Well, I can cross that off the bucket list.

[Judy and Nick's celebration is cut short as they hear a thud from the top of the train. They turn around nervously to see Woolter break into the train. He tries to ram his way to the front, but Nick closes the steel door, locking him out. Woolter tries to open the door. He sees Nick smirking at him and head butts the glass.]

Nick Wilde: I may have to rescind that victory toot toot. *[Another thud from the top of the train, this time straight over their heads.]* Maybe that's just hail?

[Jesse breaks his way in through the small front window. Even though he is stuck, he immediately tries to grab Judy. Nick goes up to save Judy.]

Nick Wilde: Back off!

[Nick tries to stop Jesse, but gets pushed away on the door. Nick feels a bump on the door. Nick sees Woolter has backed all the way to the end of the car, ready to bust the door down for good. Woolter charges at full speed.]

Nick Wilde: Incoming!

[Nick quickly opens the door and Woolter charges straight to the front window, ramming Jesse onto the tracks in front of the train, and getting stuck in the front window himself. In the charge, Judy gets thrown out of the car, but manages to hold on to Woolter's horns.]

Nick Wilde: Carrots!

Judy Hopps: Don't stop, keep going!

Jesse: *[running as fast as he can in front of the car]* No! No! Please stop!

Judy Hopps: Do not stop this car!

[With no time left, Jesse leaps to the side of the tunnel, away from the oncoming train. He screams in pain as his belly is sheared by the side of the train. Meanwhile, Woolter manages to toss Judy



to the top of train, where she narrowly misses being hit by a signal light. The train emerges from the tunnel and Woolter is trying to punch his way to Nick at the controls. As Judy tries to get up, she notices a freight train coming straight towards them, on the same track! She gasps and quickly notices a track junction and a track switch up ahead. She gets an idea. She pokes her head through the opened vent.]

Judy Hopps: [shouting] Speed up, Nick, speed up!

Nick Wilde: There's another train coming!

Judy Hopps: Trust me. Speed up!

[Nick grunts as he moves the lever to increase the train's speed. Woolter notices the oncoming train.]

Woolter: Stop the train!

[Woolter screams as the two trains come closer to colliding.]

Judy Hopps: [to Woolter] Hey! Need some help?

[With one swift move, Judy leaps down and kicks Woolter off the train and onto the track switch. The junction shifts just in time and the subway car makes a sudden turn away from the freight train. However, the high speed of the subway car is making it tip over.]

Nick Wilde: Oh no, oh no, no, no, too fast! Too fast, hold on!

[Judy and Nick hang on as the subway car slides down the track on its side. Sparks fly everywhere, sparking a fire in the lab. The two look ahead and see the train is speeding into the end of the line station, and the wall that they are careening into.]

Nick Wilde: I think this is our stop!

[Judy and Nick leap off the car and onto the abandoned subway platform. They look on shocked as the train slams into the wall in a fiery crash.]

Judy Hopps: [out of breath] Okay, maybe... Maybe some of the evidence survived.

[The train suddenly explodes, sending pieces of debris all over the station. One of which narrowly misses hitting Judy and Nick as it flies onto the platform before exploding itself.]

Judy Hopps: [stunned] Everything is gone. We've lost it all.

Nick Wilde: Yeah. Oh, except for this. [Nick holds up Doug's dart gun briefcase and laughs triumphantly]

Judy Hopps: [overjoyed] Ooh, Nick! YES! [In her excitement, Judy gives Nick a somewhat forceful punch to the arm and takes the case.]

Nick Wilde: Ow!

Judy Hopps: Come on! We gotta get to the ZPD. Cut through the **Natural History Museum!**

[Judy and Nick run out of the subway station, which leads them inside the Natural History Museum, which is abandoned. The two run through the many exhibits and before long find themselves looking at the exit that will lead them to the ZPD.]

Judy Hopps: Look, there it is! [Then, they are stopped by a voice.]

Dawn Bellwether: Judy! Judy! [They see Bellwether with two police rams urgently heading their way.]

Judy Hopps: Mayor Bellwether! [The two go straight to her.] We found out what's happening. Someone's darting predators with a serum. That's what's making them go savage!

Dawn Bellwether: I'm so proud of you, Judy, you did just a super job.

Judy Hopps: Thank you, ma'am! [Judy starts to hand over the dart gun case over to Bellwether. However, she stops and looks at her suspiciously.] How did you know where to find us?

Dawn Bellwether: I'll go ahead and take that case, now. [Bellwether insistently reaches over for the case, but Judy holds onto it tighter. Fear starts to overtake Judy and Nick as they start to slowly walk away from Bellwether.]



Judy Hopps: Uh, you know what, I think Nick and I will just take this to the ZPD.

[They turn around to leave until see an enforcer ram blocking their way. He cracks his neck and ready to attack.]

Judy Hopps & Nick Wilde: Run! *[Judy and Nick run back into the museum, with Judy holding onto the case for dear life.]*

Dawn Bellwether: *[angrily]* Get them!

[The sheep henchmen go after Judy and Nick, who try to lose the rams through a closed section of the museum where many exhibit pieces are laying on the floor. Judy trips on a tusk display, cutting her leg badly. She falls over, grunting in pain.]

Nick Wilde: Carrots! *[Nick goes back to Judy.]* I got you. Come here. *[Nick quickly carries her over to a nearby wall. Judy sits back wincing over her cut.]* Okay, just relax. *[He takes out his handkerchief to wrap Judy's legs. He accidentally spills a few blueberries on the floor]* Whoops! Blueberry?

Judy Hopps: *[in pain]* Pass.

[Nick eats the blueberry and tends to her leg. They hear Bellwether's voice suddenly calls out. Her silhouette is shown behind the curtain.]

Dawn Bellwether: Come on out, Judy.

Judy Hopps: *[whispers, giving the case to Nick]* Take the case. Get it to Bogo.

Nick Wilde: *[whispers]* I'm not gonna leave you behind, that's not happening.

Judy Hopps: I can't walk!

Nick Wilde: *[looking around]* Just... We'll think of something.

[The two gasp as Bellwether and her goons enter the restricted area. Bellwether tries get Judy to surrender.]

Dawn Bellwether: We're on the same team, Judy! Underestimated, underappreciated... Aren't you sick of it? *[She motions to the police rams to spread out before continuing]* Predators - they may be strong and loud, but prey outnumber

predators ten-to-one. *[Bellwether notices a rabbit-shaped shadow on the wall. She snaps her fingers to the guard and points to where she thinks Judy is.]* Think of it - 90% of the population united against a common enemy. We'll be unstoppable.

[The guard pounces on the source of the shadow, only to find a mock-up rabbit for the exhibit. A sudden clanging is heard and Bellwether sees Judy and Nick trying to make a break for the exit.]

Dawn Bellwether: Over there!

[Nick carries Judy as they try to make it out as fast as they can, but are slowed by Judy's injury. The rams quickly catch up with them. The large enforcer head-butts Judy and Nick into one of the museum's exhibit pits, making them lose their hold on the dart gun case. The case flies to the floor and Bellwether retrieves it. Judy and Nick, trapped get up. Bellwether chuckles unpleasantly as she goes up to the display looking at them.]

Dawn Bellwether: Well, you should have just stayed on the carrot farm, huh? It really is too bad, I-I did like you.

Judy Hopps: What are you gonna do? Kill me?

Dawn Bellwether: *[chuckles]* Oh, no, of course not. *[She takes out the dart gun with a vicious smile.]* He is!

[Bellwether fires the dart gun and the bullet hits Nick on his neck, leaving a blue stain. He starts to grunt and groan in pain.]

Judy Hopps: No! Oh, Nick!

Dawn Bellwether: *[On the phone, fake panicked]* Yes, police! There's a savage fox in the Natural History Museum! Officer Hopps is down! Please hurry!

Judy Hopps: No, Nick! Don't do this, fight it!

Dawn Bellwether: *[chuckles]* Oh, but he can't help it, can he? Since preds are just biologically predisposed to be savages.

[Nick starts to growl and Judy looks down to see Nick's eye, looking straight at her. Judy backs away in fear and starts to run away. Nick goes



down on all fours, bearing his teeth at Judy before he starts chasing her down like a wild fox. Judy tires to slow him down by throwing a dummy-deer at Nick.]

Dawn Bellwether: *[laughs evilly]* Gosh, think of the headlines! "Hero Cop Killed by Savage Fox"!

[Judy backs up to a wall, gasping in fear as Nick tears the dummy to pieces with his teeth then looks at her.]

Judy Hopps: So that's it? Prey fears predators and you stay in power?

Dawn Bellwether: Yeah, pretty much.

Judy Hopps: It won't work!

Dawn Bellwether: Fear always works! And I'll dart every predator in Zootopia to keep it that way.

[Judy gasps as Nick slowly closes in snarling, growling, and ready to pounce like a velociraptor. She is trapped.]

Judy Hopps: Oh Nick... No...

Dawn Bellwether: *[chuckles then, glares]* Bye bye, Bunny.

[Nick finally closes in on the frightened Judy, and lunges at her, biting her neck. Judy lets out a fearful scream, and Bellwether looks on, pleased at her own work. Then...]

Judy Hopps: *[sticks out her tongue]* Bleugh! *[Nick lets go of Judy's neck and backs away, chuckling at her playful acting.]* Blood! Blood! Blood! And... death.

Nick Wilde: *[getting back to his feet]* All right, you know, you're milking it. *[Bellwether gives a stunned look]* Besides, I think we got it. *[shouts out as he stands up and Judy and Nick put their arms around each other]* I think we got it! We got it up there! Thank you, yakety-yak! You laid it all out beautifully!

Dawn Bellwether: *[looks at her dart gun, confused]* What?

Nick Wilde: Yeah, oh, are, are you looking for the serum? *[He pulls the serum pellet out from his shirt pocket]* Well, it's right here.

Judy Hopps: What you've got in the weapon there? Those are blueberries. From my family's farm! *[Bellwether opens the dart gun and sees the Night Howler ammo had been replaced with blueberries.]*

Nick Wilde: *[he tastes the blueberry where he's been hit]* Mwah! They are delicious, you should try some.

Dawn Bellwether: *[growls furiously, closing the gun]* I framed Lionheart, I can frame you too! It's my word against yours.

Judy Hopps: Ooh! Actually...

[Judy pulls out her carrot pen and plays back Bellwether's plot.]

Dawn Bellwether's voice: *[Through carrot pen]* And I'll dart every predator in Zootopia to keep it that way.

Judy Hopps: It's your word against yours.

Dawn Bellwether: *[her jaw drops; shocked and dumbfounded]* Huh? *[Judy and Nick smile triumphantly.]*

Judy Hopps: It's called a hustle, sweetheart. Boom.

[Foiled and caught red-hoofed, Bellwether starts to back away and try to make a run for it, but she is surrounded by Chief Bogo and the ZPD, who have heard everything. Police cars surround the entrance. The scene changes to the ZNN with Fabienne Growley and Peter Moosebridge.]

Fabienne Growley: Former Mayor Dawn Bellwether is behind bars today, guilty of masterminding the savage attacks that have plagued Zootopia of late. *[They show Bellwether in an orange jumpsuit, in handcuffs, filled with contempt, as she is escorted through the crowd as photographers take picture.]*

Peter Moosebridge: Her predecessor, Leodore Lionheart, denies any knowledge of her plot, claiming he was just trying to protect the city. *[Lionheart is seen in prison being interviewed]*



Leodore Lionheart: Did I falsely imprison those animals? Well, yes, yes I did. It was a classic "doing the wrong thing for the right reason" kind of a deal.

Fabienne Growley: In related news, doctors say the Night Howler antidote is proving effective in rehabilitating the afflicted predators.

[The scenes changes to a hospital where Emmitt is being cured from his savaged state. He starts to wake up. Mrs. Otterton looks at him.]

Mrs. Otterton: Emmitt? Oh, Emmitt! *[The Ottertons hug very deeply in relieve. Mrs. Otterton turns to Judy, who is back in her police uniform.]* Thank you.

[Judy smiles, happy to serve. The scene shows an overshot of Savanna Central. Zootopia is peaceful again. A voiceover of Judy is heard. Judy is seen walking, looking at everything is back to normal. She sees a giraffe kid and a lion cub played with a soccer ball. It comes to her, she does a few tricks and hands it back to them.]

Judy Hopps: When I was a kid, I thought Zootopia was this perfect place, where everyone got along and anyone could be anything. Turns out, real life is a little bit more complicated than a slogan on a bumper sticker. Real life is messy. *[she goes to the ZPD and sees Clawhauser, happy and back at his old job. He sets his Gazelle snow globe and his name tag and sees Officers Higgins and McHorn giving him two boxes of donuts. He smiles. Judy smiles.]* We all have limitations, we all make mistakes, which means - hey, glass half full! - we all have a lot in common. And the more we try to understand one another, the more exceptional each of us will be. *[The scene changes to the graduation ceremony, where Judy graduated, and Judy gives a speech]* But we have to try. So no matter what type of animal you are; from the biggest elephant, to our first fox, *[We see Nick in full police uniform, holding a beverage, lifts up his shades, and winks at Judy, inspired by her words]* I implore you - try. Try to make the world a better place. *[Later, Judy opens a box revealing a badge. She places the badge on Nick's uniform. She salutes Nick, who salutes her back.]* Look

inside yourself and recognize that change starts with you. It starts with me. It starts with all of us.

[The police officers cheer and applaud, throwing their hats in the air like seniors graduating from college. The police hat transits to the bull pen where the police officers bang their fists on the tables as Chief Bogo enters.]

Chief Bogo: All right, all right, enough. Shut it! *[the officers sit]* We have some new recruits with us this morning, including our first fox. Who cares?

Nick Wilde: Ha! You should have your own line of inspirational greeting cards, sir!

Chief Bogo: Shut your mouth, Wilde!

[The officers, including Judy, snigger]

Chief Bogo: *[takes out his glasses and files]* Assignments: Officers Grizzoli, Fangmeyer, Delgado - Tundratown SWAT. *[they stand and leave]* Snarlof, Higgins, Wolford - undercover. *[Snarlof puts on a green cap, Higgins puts on a fake moustache, and Wolford puts on a sheep costume and they leave.]* Hopps, Wilde... Parking duty. Dismissed. *[Judy and Nick look at the chief shocked. Then he grins]* Just kidding! We have reports of a street racer tearing up Savannah Central. Find him. Shut him down.

[Judy and Nick are seen in a big police car, driving through Savanna Central. Judy is driving and Nick is in the passenger seat holding a pawpsicle.]

Nick Wilde: So, are all rabbits bad drivers or is it just you?

[Judy playfully slams on the brakes, making Nick lunge forward as the car screeches to a halt.]

Judy Hopps: *[deadpan]* Oops. Sorry. *[Nick gets up with the pawpsicle stuck to his face. He pulls it off and chuckles.]*

Nick Wilde: Sly bunny.

Judy Hopps: Dumb fox!

Nick Wilde: You know you love me.

Judy Hopps: Do I know that? *[looks at Nick and smiles]* Yes. Yes I do.



[The light changes to green and before they can go, a red car zooms past them. They take notice and smile at each other. Nick puts on his shades and turns on the siren. Judy hits the pedal and they chase after the car. They managed to pull up the speeding motorist. The front license plate shows FST NML Zootopia. Judy and Nick walk up to the car.]

Judy Hopps: Sir, you were going 115 miles per hour, I hope you have a good explanation. *[The window rolls down revealing Flash. Judy looks at him shocked and Nick removes his shades, surprised and amused.]*

Nick Wilde: Flash, Flash, hundred-yard dash!?

Flash Slothmore: *[slowly smiles sheepishly]* Niiiick...

[The scene changes to Savannah Central at night where a concert by Gazelle is performed.]

Gazelle: Good evening Zootopia! Come on everybody, put your paws up!

["Try Everything" is performed as the Tigers dance with Gazelle. As she dances, Clawhauser watches, glowing with excitement. Judy and Nick are watching her perform. Judy shows an excited look and looks at Nick who grins. Animals in the audience use the phones to record the concert. Flash and Priscilla are seen slow dancing. Koslov is seen bobbing his head to the music. On his palm, Mr. Big, sitting in his chair and Fru Fru are dancing together.]

Gazelle: Put your paws in the air, come on! *[speaks Spanish]*

["Try Everything" performed. Yax is seen groove dancing. Chief Bogo and Clawhauser dance next to each other. The scene shows a prison room where the concert is seen on TV. A pig officer is beside the TV watching the inmates, including Bellwether, still filled with contempt. The inmates next to her clap to the beat and she looks at them annoyed.]

Gazelle: *[Speaks Spanish]* Come on! Shake your tails with me, come on! Yeah!

[The final lines of "Try Everything" performed. Judy dances to the music. She looks at Nick, bumps him with her hip to get him to dance, which he does. Judy and Nick look at each other, smiling. Chief Bogo dances, like he owns the dance floor. In prison, Bellwether notices one of the inmates touching her wool, she angrily swats him away and continues watching in contempt. Clawhauser dances around. Bonnie and Stu are dancing the do-si-do. Yax, laid-back, enjoys himself. In prison, Lionheart reads Fancy Cat Magazine. Mr. and Mrs. Otterton are dancing together. Emmitt twirls his wife and dips her and they smile. Duke is dancing until he sees money from an animal's back pocket. He dances up to him, grabs the money, and quietly dances away. Gazelle continues singing as the tigers dance around her. Gazelle and the tigers do a final pose as the song end. Everyone in Zootopia applauds as fireworks lit up the night sky.]

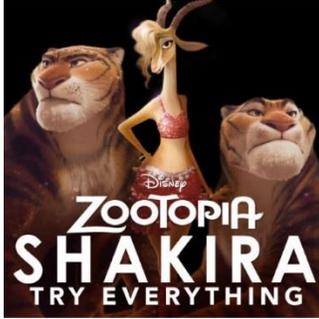
The End



ZOOTOPIA

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[Intro]

Oh oh oh oh ooh
Oh oh oh oh ooh
Oh oh oh oh ooh
Oh oh oh oh ooh

[Verse 1]

I messed up tonight, I lost another fight
I still mess up but I'll just start again
I keep falling down, I keep on hitting the ground
I always get up now to see what's next

[Pre-Chorus]

Birds don't just fly, they fall down and get up
Nobody learns without getting it won

[Chorus]

I won't give up, no I won't give in
Till I reach the end and then I'll start again
No I won't leave, I wanna try everything
I wanna try even though I could fail
I won't give up, no I won't give in
Til I reach the end and then I'll start again
No I won't leave, I wanna try everything
I wanna try even though I could fail

[Post-Chorus]

Oh oh oh oh ooh
Try everything
Oh oh oh oh ooh
Try everything
Oh oh oh oh ooh
Try everything
Oh oh oh oh ooh

[Verse 2]

Look at how far you've come, you filled your
heart with love
Baby you've done enough that cut your breath
Don't beat yourself up, don't need to run so fast
Sometimes we come last, but we did our best

[Chorus]

I won't give up, no I won't give in
Til I reach the end and then I'll start again
No I won't leave, I wanna try everything
I wanna try even though I could fail
I won't give up, no I won't give in
Til I reach the end and then I'll start again
No I won't leave, I wanna try everything
I wanna try even though I could fail

[Bridge]

I'll keep on making those new mistakes
I'll keep on making them every day
Those new mistakes

[Outro]

Oh oh oh oh ooh
Try everything
Oh oh oh oh ooh
Try everything
Oh oh oh oh ooh
Try everything
Oh oh oh oh ooh
Try everything



As written by Sai and duo Stargate, sung by Shakira,
and performed in the animated Walt Disney film,
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